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Dad Sees a Russian Revolution

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—My Dear Grocerywitz: Well, sir, dad and I have got too much of Russia the quickest of any two tourists you ever heard of. That skirmish we saw, the day the Russians blessed the Neva, and shot blank cartridges filled with old iron at the czar, was not a marker to the trouble the next Sunday, when the working people marched to the Winter Palace, to present a petition to the "Little Father."

We thought a revolution was like a play, and that it would be worth going miles to see. Dad was in South America once when there was a revolution, where more than a dozen greasers, with guns

that wouldn't shoot, put on a dozen different kinds of uniforms, and yelled: "Down with the government," and frothed at the mouth, and drank buttermilk and yelled Spanish swear words, and acted brave, until a native soldier with white pajamas came out with a gun and shot one of the revolutionists in the thumb, when the revolution was suppressed and the next day the revolutionists were pounding stone, with cannon balls chained to their legs; and dad thought a revolution in Russia would be something like that, and that we could get on a front porch and watch it as it went by, and joke with the revolution, and throw confetti, like it was a carnival, but that Sunday that the Russian revolution was begun, we had enough blood to last us all our lives.

We got a place sitting on an iron picket fence, and we saw the people coming up the street towards the Winter Palace, dressed mostly in blouses, and looking as innocent as a crowd of sewer diggers at home going up to the city hall to ask for a raise in wages of two shillings a day. Nobody had a gun, and no one would have known how to use a gun, and all looked like poor people going to prayers. There were troops everywhere, and every soldier acted as though he was afraid something would happen to spoil their chance of killing anybody. The snow on the streets was clean and as white as the wings of a peace dove, and dad said the show was no better than a parade of laboring men at home on Labor day.

Suddenly some officer yelled to the parade to stop and the priest at the head of the procession, who was carrying a cross, slowed up a little, like the drum major of a band when the populace at home begins to throw eggs, but they kept on, and then the shooting began, and in a minute men, women and children were rolling in the snow, bleeding and dying, the marchers were too stunned to run, and the deadly guns kept on spitting fire, and the street was full of dead and dying, and then the Cossacks rode over the dead and sabered and knouted the living, and as the snow was patched with red blood, dad fainted away and fell off the picket fence, and hung by one pant leg, which caught on a picket, and crowds rushed in every direction, and it was an hour before I could get a drosky to haul dad to the hotel.

Dad collapsed when he got to the hotel, and I got a doctor and a nurse and for two days I had to watch the revolution alone, while dad had fits of remorse 'cause he brought me to such a charnel house, he said.

Well, if you ever go anywhere traveling for pleasure, do not go to Russia, because it is the saddest place on earth. I have seen no person smile or laugh in all the ten days we have been here, except a Cossack when he run his sabre through a little girl, and his laugh was like the coyote on the prairie when he captures a little lamb. The people look either heart-broken or surly, like the people confined in an insane asylum at home.

The czar, who a week ago was loved by the people, who believed if they went to him as to their God, and appealed for guidance, is today hated by all, and instead of "Nicholas the Good," since he scampered away to a castle in the country and crawled under a bed, all the people call him "the little Jack Rabbit," and his fate is sealed, as a bomb will blow him into pieces so small they will have to be swept up in a dustpan for burial, maybe before dad and I can get out of Russia.

Going to St. Petersburg for a pleasant outing is a good deal like visiting the Chicago stockyards to watch the bloody men kill the cattle, and the butchers in the stockyards, calloused against any feeling for suffering animals, are like the soldiers here who shoot down their neighbors because they are hired to do so. The murder of those unarmed working men, that Sunday, has changed a helpless, pleading people into anarchists with deadly bombs in their blouses where they were accustomed to carry black bread to sustain life, and with the menace of Japan in the Far East and an outraged people at home, Russia is in a bad way, and if I was the czar or a grand duke, I would find a woodchuck hole and arrange with the woodchuck for a furnished flat.

I didn't think there was going to be anything going on in Russia except bloodshed and bombs, and things to make you sorry that you were here, and I was willing to take chloroform, and let them carry me home in a box, with my description on the cover, until the doctor told me that dad was in a condition of nervousness that he needed something to happen to get his mind off of the awful scenes he had witnessed, and asked me if I couldn't think of something to excite him, and wake him up, and then dad said, after he got so he could go out doors: "Henery, you have always been Johnny on the spot when I needed diversion, and I want you to take your brain apart, and oil the works, and see if you can't conjure up something to get my blood circulating, and my pores open for business, and anything you think of goes, and I swear I will not kick if you scare the boots off of me."

Well, that was right into my hand, and I set my mind to strike at four p. m. I had been out riding once with the Chicago man, in a sledge, with three horses abreast, all runaway horses, and the driver was a Cossack who lashed the horses into a run every smooth place he found in the road, and it was like running to a fire, so I got the Chicago fellow to go with me and we found the Cossack and he was drunker than usual. There is a kind of liquor here called vodka, which skins wood alcohol and carbolic acid to a finish, and when a man is full of it he is so mad he wants to cut his own throat. This driver had put up sideboards on his

neck and had two jags in one, and we hired him by the hour.

I told the Chicago man the circumstances and that I had to get dad out of his trance, and he said he would help me. When I was out riding the day before I noticed that the road was full of great dane dogs, wolf hounds and stag hounds, which followed their master's sledges out in the country, and the dogs loafed around, hungry, looking for bones, and fighting each other, so I decided to get the dogs to chase our sledge, and make dad think we were chased by wolves. I thought that would make dad stand without hitching, and it did.

The Chicago man bought some cannon firecrackers, and I bought a cow's liver, and hitched it to a rope, and hid it in the back seat, and my Chicago friend and I took the back seat, and we got dad in the seat behind the driver, and started about an hour before dark out in the country, through a piece of woods that looked quite wolfy. On the way out the driver let his horses run away a few times, like you have seen in Russian pictures, and dad was beginning to sit up and take notice, and seemed to act like a man who expects every minute to be thrown over a precipice, and mixed up with dead horses. Dad touched the driver once on the coat tail and told him not to hurry so confounded fast, and the driver thought he was complaining because it was too slow, and he gave a Comanche yell, and threw the lines into the air, and the horses just skeddadled, and run into a snow bank and tipped over the sledge, and piled us out on top of dad, but dad only said: "This is getting good."

We righted up, and dad wanted to know where all the pups came from that we had passed. I had been throwing out pieces of meat into the road for a mile or so, and the dogs were having a picnic. It was getting pretty dark by this time, and we started back to town, and I threw out my liver, fastened to the rope, and the Chicago man, who had given the driver a drink of vodka when

we tipped over, told him, in Russian, that when the dogs began to follow us, to get hold of the liver, to yell "wolves," and give the team the rein, for a five-mile run, and yell all the time, because we wanted to give the old gentleman a good time.

Well, uncle, I would have given anything if you could have seen dad, when the dogs began to chase that liver, and bark, and fight each other. The driver yelled something in Russian, and pointed back with his whip, the Chicago man said: "My God, we are pursued by a pack of ravenous wolves, and there is no hope for us," and I began to cry, and implored dad, if he loved me, to save me. Dad stood up in the sledge and looked back, and saw the wolves, and he was scared, but he said the only thing to do was to throw something overboard for them to be chewing on while we got away, but he sat down and pulled a robe over his head and his lips were moving, but I do not know whom he was addressing.

The Chicago man touched off a couple of cannon firecrackers behind the sledge, but that only kept the dogs back for a minute, and dad said probably the best thing to do was to throw me overboard, and let them eat me, and I said: "Nay, nay, Pauline," and then I think dad fainted away, for he never peeped again until the team had run away a lot more, and I cut my liver rope, and when we got into the suburbs of St. Petersburg the dogs had overtaken the liver, and were fighting over it.

The driver had to pull up his horses as we struck the town, and dad must have got a whiff of the driver's vodka, because he come to, and we got to the hotel all right, and I thought dad would simply die in his tracks, but the ride and the excitement did him good, and he wanted to buy a gun and go out wolf hunting the next day, but our tickets were bought, and we shall get out of this terrible country tomorrow.

Dad woke me up in the night and wanted to know if I saw him when he pulled his knife and wanted to get out and fight the pack of wolves single-handed. I am not much of a liar, but I told him I remembered it well, and it demonstrated to me that he was as brave a man as the czar, "the Little Jack Rabbit," as his people call him.

Well, thanks to my wolf hunt, dad is all right again, and now we shall go to some country where there is peace. I don't know where we will find it, but if such a country exists, your little Henry will catch on, if dad's money holds out.

Yours, covered with Gore,
HENERY.

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The Galleyboy.

Oh, tradesman, in thine hour of e e e,
If on this paper you should c c c,
Take our advice and now be y y y,
Go straight ahead and advert i i i.
You'll find the project of some u u u;
Neglect can offer no ex q q q;
Be wise at once, prolong your d a a a.
A silent business soon de k k k.
—London Tit-Bits.

"RED SUNDAY."

How Police Flogged a Woman to Extort a Confession.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Paris Temps gives an account of the flogging of a woman student by the police after "Red Sunday."

"Though her breast had been slashed open by a sabre cut in the streets, she was taken from the hospital, despite medical protest, and 24 hours afterward an ambulance car took her back to the hospital in a shocking state. She was as pale as death and could not stand. On being undressed she screamed with pain, and it was then found that her shoulders, her back, and her loins were black and blue all over. There were marks the size of one's little finger. She was placed on a bed covered with milk curds to relieve the pain. A gendarme remained near her day and night. Nevertheless, her case became known. A commissary of police had questioned her on the revolutionary plot and the anarchist movement, as she was known to have friends among the revolutionists. She refused to speak whereupon she was whipped with birch rods, without regard for her wound. She was questioned a second time, but would say nothing. She was then whipped again, which drew from her all the police wanted to know."

The informant of the correspondent of the Temps says that this was not an isolated case, and that for several days the birch rods did duty at most of the police offices of the capital.

HE TRIED TO KILL COCKRELL

"I deliberately tried to kill old Frank Cockrell during the war, but I'd give my arm today to see him elected again to the senate." So fervently exclaimed Veteran S. A. Boatright, of Lewis Station, to the Clinton Democrat.

"It was at the battle of Fort Gibson," continued the old soldier. "I belonged to the 11th Indiana Zouaves, and we were out on skirmish duty. The rebels charged us and drove us back over the hill; but before we retreated we gave them as warm a reception as we could. My attention was directed to a gallant rider on a clay-bank horse with white mane and tail. With deliberate aim I sought once, twice to kill him. Both shots, I am glad to know, failed to lay him low. After the battle I went to the bull pen and asked a prisoner, a Missourian, who was the man on the clay-bank horse, and he told me it was Frank Cockrell.

"I afterward lived at Warrensburg and became well acquainted with Cockrell. We often talked over the battle of Fort Gibson, and he told me his horse was wounded, but managed to carry him back into the brush.

"Today Frank Cockrell has no better friend than I am. I would make any sacrifice for him. He is a gentleman, a soldier and a statesman."—Kansas City Journal.

A WORD OF HOPE.

The winter days are nearly done,
So lift your voice and sing,
And in discomforts round perceive
The auguries of Spring.

Though cold your radiator now,
The time is growing ripe;
The robin soon will put on steam
And whistle through his pipe.

So never mind the slush and mire,
We'll somehow worry through,
The horse slips on the icy street,
But cowslips soon are due.
—New York Sun.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By—
HEADON HILL
Author of By a Hair's-Breadth, Etc.

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CHAPTER XI.

The home park at Prior's Tarrant lay bathed in the gentle glow of a waning moon, but the hoary facade of the mansion itself, and the terrace that skirted it, were in shadow. Up and down in front of the low row of windows a red spark passed and repassed with monotonous regularity—the light of General Sadgrove's cigar as he waited in growing impatience for the coming of the Duke.

After his social duties of the afternoon he had paid a hurried visit to Beaumanoir House to arrange for the Duke's departure in company with his new secretary, and then, armed with credentials from the Duke and heralded by a preparatory telegram, he had proceeded to the Hertfordshire seat by an earlier train. He had good reasons for traveling separately. And now the carriage which he had sent to the little wayside station of Tarrant Road two miles off was overdue, and the General was beginning to chafe.

"I hope I haven't been too cocksure," he muttered, under his close-trimmed gray mustache. "I pinned my faith to Alec's company securing the fellow's safety on the journey at least."

He took another turn, and then, striking a vesta, looked at his watch. It was twenty minutes to eleven, whereas if those he expected had caught the 8:45 from St. Pancras, the carriage should have been back half an hour ago. He had hardly finished this calculation when from behind a gigantic vase on the plinth of the steps leading to the lower level of the gardens there sounded the hiss of a cobra, thrice repeated.

"Azimoolah?" said the General, softly.

His faithful servitor glided forward, almost invisible in the shabby blue tunic which had replaced the spotless white garments of Grosvenor Gardens.

"A queer orderly-room, sahib, but not more so than some we wot of in the byways of the Deccan," he whispered, glancing up at the loom of the great mansion. "Well, I have done thy bidding, and have secured a lodging in the village as a poor vendor of Oriental trifles. Furthermore, I have already done some good police work."

"You have discovered that there are strangers dwelling in the place?"

"Not so, sahib; but they have been seen in the village," was the reply. "The woman with whom I have hired shelter says that two men, professing to be painters, were in the park all day painting the trees and the deer, for which purpose they had obtained permission of the steward. Whence the men came the woman did not know, but they drove in in a dog-cart on the St. Albans road."

"Your informant could not tell you if the picture was finished—whether the men were coming again?" the General asked quickly.

It was too dark to see the Pathan's face, but a ring in his carefully managed undertone told of pride in the answer:

"She could not tell me, sahib, but I can tell you. The picture makes the trees look like cauliflowers and the deer like unto swine. Moreover, it is not finished, and the men are coming again—tomorrow, perchance."

General Sadgrove congratulated himself on his foresight. He would have preferred having Azimoolah in the house with him, but he had detached him from personal service, and had sent him down separately to pick up unconsidered trifles in the character of a traveling huckster. And the old sleuth-hound had done well, after only a couple of hours in the place, in bringing this news of painters who could not paint, yet were returning on the morrow. The General had such absolute trust in his henchman's methods that he did not trouble to inquire how the news had been acquired, thereby sparing Azimoolah the needless narrative of a deal with the landlady of the "Hanbury Arms," where the strangers had put up their cart and lunched.

"Very good, old jungle-wolf," was all the comment he vouchsafed, and, making a mental note to see that the park was barred in future to the limners of "deer like unto swine," he was passing on to further instructions when the sound of wheels was heard far away down the avenue, and a moment later carriage-lamps twinkled into view round a corner in the drive.

"Here they come," he said. "Better make yourself scarce now, but stay within call in case I want you."

Azimoolah vanished in the darkness, and the General strolled on to the end of the terrace, where the descent of a flight of steps brought him to the main entrance of the mansion. Stationing himself under the portico, he waited the arrival of the brougham, which presently swung to a standstill, while the big hall door was opened wide by ready hands, and shed a blaze of light on—an empty carriage.

"What's this mean, Perrett?" asked the general, outwardly calm for all the big lump in his throat, and cool enough to remember the name of the gray-haired coachman, learned on his own drive from the station. "Has not his Grace arrived?"

"No, sir," replied the old servant, leaning from the box. "There has been an accident to the 8.45. No one hurt, sir. No need for alarm, for his Grace can't have been in the train."

"How do you get at that?" the General asked, doubtfully.

"The train was derailed between St. Albans and Harpenden, sir. Some of the passengers were shaken, but none badly injured; so the fast train that followed was run on to the up metals and brought them on, stopping at every station. But none got out at Tarrant Road. James here," indicating the footman, "ran along the train and looked into every carriage, but he could not see the Duke."

And Perrett won golden opinions from the General by adding that, not satisfied with that, he got the station master to wire up the line to the point of the accident, and received in reply the positive assurance that no injured persons had been left behind. All had been forwarded to their destinations by the succeeding fast train, which had been made "slow" for the purpose.

The General had already mastered the time table, and knew that only one more train from London would stop at Tarrant Road that night—the last, due at a quarter past midnight. The coachman therefore received, as he had expected, orders to return to the station in time to meet that train, and the General, lighting a fresh cigar, strolled back to the terrace, where, in response to his low whistle, Azimoolah glided to his side.

"There is work afoot," he said, briefly. "Canst, as of yore, do without sleep at a pinch?"

"Ay, and without food if it is so willed by Allah and the sahib."

Whereupon the General gave him the best directions he could to the scene of the railway accident fifteen miles away, and bade him hie thither with all speed and glean particulars on the spot, especially with regard to the life they were pledged to defend and the nature of the accident, which might be no accident at all, but a move of their mysterious antagonists. It needed but few words to make Azimoolah understand, and he was gone—even before his hand, raised in unconscious salute, had dropped to his side.

The General fell to pacing to and fro again, striving to penetrate the new situation that had arisen, and, as was his wont when matters went wrong, not sparing himself much scathing criticism. For what had seemed to him good reason, he had put all his eggs in one basket—"gone nap"—as he reflected, on the Duke and Forsyth catching the 8:45, and now disaster had overtaken that very train. If the village postoffice had been open, he would have wired to know if the Duke was still at Beaumanoir House, for everything hinged on whether he had started, and Sadgrove felt an ominous presentiment that he had. The people he was playing against were not the sort to wreck a train without prospects of adequate result.

Presently the twin lamps went twinkling down the avenue again, and the General tried to comfort himself with the hope that when they reappeared Beaumanoir would be in the carriage. After all, Alec Forsyth was with him. What had befallen the one should have befallen the other, and he had the greatest confidence in his nephew's readiness and resource. It might even be, the General told himself, that Alec had suspected foul play to the 8:45, and had purposely delayed departure—although, in conflict with this theory, arose the conjecture that in that case the railway people would have been warned, and there would have been no "accident" at all.

But what was the use of following threads which, in the absence of a substantial starting point, led nowhere? The worried veteran gave up the futile task in favor of more practical work, and occupied himself in learning the route by which the miscreants who had tried to suffocate the Duke had reached the chimneystack over his chamber. He found that a decayed buttress had given them access to the top of the ancient refectory, whence an easy climb along slanting gutter pipe formed a royal road to the roof of the main building.

The discovery, interesting in itself, was doubly so from the deduction to be made therefrom. The men who had climbed the roof would have been caught like rats in a trap if the Duke had raised the alarm, and they must either have had complete confidence in their ability to kill him by the charcoal fumes or, in the event of a hitch, in the Duke's unwillingness to rouse the household.

"Egad! but they must have a nasty grip on him, to trust to his not squealing under such provocation," the General murmured, as the sound of wheels drew him at last from the ageworn buttress back to the portico. "If he's turned up all right I'll try and persuade him to confide the secret before we go to bed."

But when the brougham stopped, it disgorged no Duke, but only Alec Forsyth, pale of face, and for once in his life half afraid of meeting his uncle's expectant eye. But he kept his presence of mind sufficiently to control his voice as he informed the General—the information being really for the servants who had appeared at the hall door—that his Grace had not arrived. In silence the General led the way to the dining-room, and it was not until he had dismissed the butler with the assurance that they would need nothing more that night that he found speech in the curt monosyllable, "Well?"

For answer Alec handed him a telegraph form conveying the message:

"To A. Forsyth, passenger by 8:45, St. Pancras Terminus.

"Come back at once, urgent. Am in great distress. Persons threatening Duke detained here. He will be quite safe if he goes on, though not if he returns with you. — Sybil Hanbury, Beaumanoir House."

The General glanced through it and gripped the position.

Beaumanoir was in the 8:45?" he snapped. "That telegram is a forgery, and you show it to me to explain your separation from him?"

Forsyth bowed his head in grieved assent to both questions.

"I am, of course, to blame for trusting that infernal thing," he said. "But I and better put you in possession of the facts at once, for until I reached Tarrant Road station and learned of Beaumanoir's nonarrival from the coachman I had hoped that he had come through all right. I ascertained at Harpenden, where I first heard of the smash, that no one had suffered serious injury."

The facts as related by Forsyth were very simple in themselves, though greatly enhancing the perplexity of the Duke's disappearance. The two friends had left Beaumanoir House in a hansom, giving themselves, as had been arranged, barely time enough to catch the train at St. Pancras. They had already taken their seats in an empty compartment on which the guard had, at their request, placed an "engaged" label, when a telegraph-boy came along the line of carriages, inquiring for Forsyth by name. On reading the message he had acted on the impulse of the moment, and asking the Duke to excuse him on the score of urgent private business, had left the train and driven back to Beaumanoir House, to find the telegram repudiated by Sybil as not emanating from her and its contents quite unfounded.

"I expect she let you have it," the general remarked grimly.

"She was a little cross," admitted Forsyth, flushing at the reminiscence. "I do not see, though, that I could have ignored what purported to be an appeal for assistance from a woman in distress—leaving aside my personal relations with her."

"Don't kick, laddie. I'm to blame for leaving our precious vanishing nobleman in the hands of a man in love. What next?"

"I hurried back to St. Pancras, and, just missing the fast train which afterwards picked up the 8:45 passengers at the scene of the accident, had to kick my heels until the last train started. But it was no accident, Uncle Jem. A big baulk of timber had been placed across the rails, they told me at Harpenden."

The general knitted his brows and pondered the problem, presently suggesting tentatively that there was no proof that the Duke had after all gone in the 8:45. He might, on finding himself suddenly deprived of his comparison, have got out before it started. But this theory was at once knocked on the head by Forsyth's assertion that the train had begun to move before he left the platform, and that Beaumanoir, still seated in the "engaged" compartment, had waved him farewell. If the Duke had not got out at an intermediate station, he must have disappeared at the place of derailment, the latter contingency being the most probable. Also the most alarming, because the stranded passengers had had to wait for three-quarters of an hour at the side of the line in the dark, at a remote spot surrounded by woods.

"Humph! It looks very much as if they'd got him this time," was the general's final comment. And he straightway walked over to the sideboard and poured himself out a glass of wine, motioning his nephew to join him. The action was significant of conclusiveness, and seemed to say that down having undertaken the task, there was nothing more to be done. The old gentleman drank his wine slowly, then turned to Forsyth with the fierce exclamation:

"First time Jim Sadgrove was ever beaten by a woman. Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, or whatever she may choose to call herself, has scored a record."

"Mrs. Talmage Eglinton! What on earth has she got to do with it?" was Forsyth's astounded rejoinder.

A good deal, it appeared, according to the view which the general had contrived to piece together, and which, leaning against the sideboard, he proceeded to propound in spasmodic jerks. Beginning with a description of how he had witnessed Beaumanoir's narrow escape of being run down by Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's landau, he hinted at the dawn of suspicion in his own mind on finding her immediately afterwards calling at his house, yet strangely silent on having nearly killed a man in the streets. Then, when Forsyth had consulted him after the midnight episode at Beaumanoir House, and told him of the duke's visit on the day of his arrival from New York to someone occupying the next suite at the hotel to that of Mrs. Eglinton, he had been fairly certain of his clue. Having satisfied himself by personal observation that the ducal mansion in Piccadilly was closely watched, he had set himself the task of establishing a connection between the soi-disant widow and her neighbor at the hotel—a task which had been successful so far as convincing himself went.

Forsyth recognized that, for all the mischance of the evening, his uncle had put in some good detective work, and said so. "You must have been quick, too," he added. "Is it permitted to ask how you managed it?"

"It was very simple," the General replied, with a relish for the remembrance. "I carried all the women off to call on the lady, and while we were there Azimoolah, in the character of an Indian rajah, blundered into Mr. Clinton Ziegler's rooms, which I had in the meanwhile ascertained communicated with Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's. When the prearranged hubbub commenced she gave herself away by an unconscious movement to the communicating door, showing that she was in the habit of using it, unknown to the hotel people, who believe that they have divided one big suite into two smaller ones let separately. She's clever, and pulled herself together at once, but I had got what I wanted—the fact that she was anxious about the rumpus my good old Khan, tricked out in a suit from Nathan's and a stage diamond, was raising next door."

"That seems convincing, certainly," said Forsyth.

"Azimoolah's experiences were even more so. Mr. Clinton Ziegler has some associates with a very pretty way with them when Asiatic princes stumble by chance into his rooms. Of course, it was Azimoolah's cue to be a bit boisterous and persistent, but they needn't have roused the tiger in him by giving him the congenial task of disarming them of two uncommonly murderous knives. Funny thing is, that when I went in as an interpreting peacemaker, I saw no sign of Ziegler, who, I gathered at the hotel bureau, is an invalid and never goes out. The two men in the room were able-bodied fellows, fashionably dressed, but with that in their faces which there is no mistaking. The 'crime-look' is an open sign to those who know."

The General paused and looked at his nephew curiously. "Then I made a false move," he went on—"a false move which may have wiped the seventh Duke of Beaumanoir out of the peerage. I told Mrs. Talmage Eglinton that the Duke was going down to Prior's Tarrant by the 8:45. Yes, you may well stare, but I had an object. I also told her that you were going down with him, believing that that would secure you both a peaceful journey; for, vulgarly speaking, the woman is glaringly sweet upon you, laddie. I ought to have given such a combination as she works with credit for the cunning which drew you from your post."

Forsyth flushed with annoyance. It was not pleasant to hear that his friend's life might have been sacrificed through his uncle's perception of a feminine weakness which had irked him throughout the London season—in fact, ever since Mrs. Talmage Eglinton had made her mysterious appearance on the fringe of society. The card, however, on which the General had staked and apparently lost had been distinctly "the game" if he, Forsyth, had only played up to it himself by sticking like wax to poor hunted Beaumanoir.

But why was Beaumanoir being hunted? That easy-mannered unfortunate, who had exchanged a life of reckless irresponsibility for sordid penury, and the latter for the headship of a historic house, had performed all these demivolte without making a visible enemy save himself. Why should he have incurred a remorseless hatred which aimed at nothing less than his life?

"The Star-spangled Banner looms largely on the horizon of all this," the young man mused aloud. "Can you explain that phase of the mystery, Uncle Jem?"

"The hub of the wheel, I take it, is my old friend Leonidas Sherman, or, rather, the three millions sterling which he is on his way to this country with," said the General briskly. "Big American robbery, worked by a disciplined gang, and somehow your pal Beaumanoir is entangled. The day he was at our house he tried vaguely to warn Leonie. Hinted that Sherman should be warned to be careful.

Forsyth heard the amazing theory with an inward qualm lest his shrewd old relative should have hit on the solution of the puzzle, and it filled him with greater apprehension than even the physical peril of the Duke had instilled. "Entanglement" in Beaumanoir's case could only mean complicity, for if his knowledge of the scheme was not a guilty knowledge, if he had become possessed of the secret accidentally, why did he not invoke the aid of the police and expose the conspirators? Forsyth saw that the General read what was passing in his mind, and he clutched at the only visible straw in defense of his friend.

"If Beaumanoir was culpably implicated these scoundrels wouldn't kill him, any more than he would want to queer their game by having Senator Sherman warned," he said.

"There you put your finger on the crux," replied the General, who disliked the raising of questions which he could not answer.

"And," proceeded Forsyth, pursuing his slight advantage, "you would never have got Beaumanoir to assent to Mrs. Talmage Eglinton being asked here if he had known her to be a professional criminal. The 'honor of the house,' as he calls it, is undoubtedly the motive of his inexplicable silence. He would hardly compromise that august sentiment, for which he is apparently willing to die, by desecrating Prior's Tarrant with the presence of a woman likely to figure in the police courts—a woman, too, who, if your theory is correct, has designs against the father of the girl for whom I veritably believe he has more than a passing regard."

The general, secretly in danger of losing his temper—a thing he never really did—concealed his emotion by affecting to ruminate. The thought of his invitation to the dashing American, afterwards carelessly endorsed by the duke, restored his equanimity.

"That was a neat touch," he remarked meditatively as he selected a cigar from his case. "If his grace is not cold meat, I'd give a good deal to be living under the same roof with him and Mrs. Talmage Eglinton for a few days, with the prospect of Senator Sherman's arrival at the end of them."

He held the cigar he had chosen poised between finger and thumb, and suddenly gazed round with a comical expression at the rich appurtenances of the majestic dining room. The maze of this latter-day pursuit had led him into unfamiliar paths. His ancient triumphs had been won under the free sky, where he could unravel a knotty point with the aid of tobacco at will; but now he wanted to smoke, and was confronted by sternly repressive ducal splendor.

"Musn't light up here, I suppose," he grunted. "Let's get into the open and have a whiff. Yes, I know it's two o'clock, but we can't go to bed."

He moved to one of the French windows, and, parting the heavy curtains, unfastened the bolts and stepped out on to the terrace where he had spent the earlier hours of the evening. Instantly both he and Forsyth, who followed close behind, became conscious of the sound of heavy breathing. As the shaft of light shot from the opened window they saw that at the apex of the shaft, half way to the balustrade of the terrace, two men were locked together on the ground in a ferocious struggle, while twenty paces off, in the shadow of the gray pile, the dim shapes of two other men paused irresolute, as if their advance had been checked by the sudden opening of the window.

For two seconds General Sadgrove's eyes blazed along the line of light; then with a spring that would have done credit to one of half his age, he hurled himself upon the combatants, and selecting the topmost for his onslaught, dragged him from the prone figure below.

"Get back to the window! Watch those other fellows!" he called to his nephew, who was hurrying to his assistance. And Forsyth did as he was bid, though he had hardly run back and put himself on guard when the two distant prowlers vanished into the deeper shadows of the refectory wall.

With no gentle hand the general hauled his struggling captive towards the window. Half Forsyth's attention was diverted to the other party to the fray, who was slowly rising from the ground, and the other half to the dark end of the terrace, where the remaining pair had disappeared; and it was therefore not until the general arrived, hanging like a terrier to his prisoner, that the obedient sentinel had eyes for them. But at last he had to stand aside to allow the veteran firebrand to drag the fighting, kicking figure into the room, and then only did he notice details.

"You've got the wrong one!" he exclaimed. "Don't you see—that's your own man, Azimoloah?"

CHAPTER XII.

When the Duke of Beaumanoir found himself alone in the railway carriage after Alex Forsyth's departure he sank back in his corner with a certain sense of relief. The events of the last twenty-four hours had filled him with a very sincere regard for his cousin Sybil, and he had not much faith in the assurance given him by General Sadgrove that his journey down to Prior's Tarrant would be free from danger. His past experience led him to expect that the terrible Ziegler and his myrmidons would be more than a match for the shrewd but somewhat out-of-date Indian officer, and if there was to be an "episode" on the railway he would be glad to think that it could not now plunge his plucky young cousin into mourning for her lover.

"She is a girl in a thousand," he murmured, as he lit a cigarette; "I should never have forgiven myself if I were the means of making her a widow before she

United States Coinage

Some Data Compiled and Discussed By An Expert.

Prof. B. N. Rooks, who has been in Toledo teaching local bankers and bank clerks the art of discriminating between counterfeit and genuine money, has compiled some interesting data with regard to the United States coinage, and also regarding the rarity of several coins.

This information will be of interest to Toledo's several score of numismatists. Knowledge of coins, their value as souvenirs for collections and also the years in which they were issued is difficult to obtain.

Mr. Rooks has been engaged in the handling of coins and paper money for forty years, and during his long experience has become possessed of some valuable information. He possesses one of the most valuable collections of coins and paper money, its worth being many thousands of dollars. The following data by Mr. Rooks is reliable and authentic:

Prior to the establishment of the United States mint and an authorized national coinage, this country was largely dependent on foreign coined money as a circulating medium.

The various colonies and states had but a limited coinage, and, in many instances, resort was made to primitive barter in the payment of debts and taxes. Domestic animals, hides of wild animals, tobacco and other products of the farm being employed, and, it is said, that as each animal or other object of barter had a fixed legal tender value, human nature showed its cunning in always tendering the poorest in the payment of debt.

In 1786 the Spanish silver dollar was taken as the unit of value, and it was proposed to have a gold coin of the value of ten dollars, a dollar of silver, a tenth of a dollar of silver and a one-hundredth of a dollar of copper.

The act of April 2, 1792, established the mint at Philadelphia and authorized a national coinage. The discussion in congress over the various designs to be placed on our coins, furnished a very amusing incident. It was proposed to have on the reverse of the silver dollar an American eagle, when Hon. Matthew Lyon bitterly opposed this, saying that it was a monarchian bird. The king of birds, he said, was not an appropriate representation of a country whose institutions were founded in hostility to kings. Hon. Judge Thatcher, replying, proposed a goose instead, which he said was a most humble and republican bird, and would in other respects prove advantageous, inasmuch as the goslings would be convenient to be placed on the dimes.

It is said that the laughter that followed, at Hon. Matthew Lyon's expense, was more than he could endure; so taking this good humored irony for a personal insult, he sent the Hon. Judge a challenge for a duel, which he refused to acept.

"What!" said the bearer of the challenge, "will you be branded a coward?"

"Yes, sir, if he pleases I always was a coward, and he knew it, or he never would have challenged me."

On Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1792, six pounds of old copper was the first purchase for the United States mint for which was paid 1s. and 3d. per pound. In October, 1792, silver half dimes were the first coins struck, said to have been made out of the silver plate supplied by George Washington, and the lady representing liberty on this coin is said to have been the likeness of Martha Washington.

The serious work of coining money began in 1793, when the first large cents and smaller half cents of copper were coined, and in the following years other coins were added:

1794. Dollars, half dollars and half dimes of silver.
1795. Eagles, and half eagles of gold.
1796. Quarter eagles of gold and of silver quarters and dimes.
1849. One dollar of gold and the first double eagle; only one of the latter being struck, and it is therefore the rarest of American coins.
1850. Double eagles were coined for general circulation.
1851. Three-cent pieces of silver.
1854. Three-dollar pieces of gold.
1857. Small nickel copper cents were made for general circulation, however, a few pattern cents were struck in 1856 and on account of their rarity are quite valuable.
1864. Small cents and two-cent pieces of bronze.
1865. Three-cent pieces of copper nickel.
1873. Trade dollars of silver.
1875. Twenty-cent pieces of silver.
1878. The Bland or standard silver dollar.
1879. $4 pieces of gold of which there were only 640 struck.
1892. Columbian half dollars.
1893. Columbian quarters known as Isabelle quarters.
1900. The Lafayette silver dollars.
1903. The Philippine coins.

The volume of our coinage so greatly increased that in 1838 branch mints were established at New Orleans, La., Dahlonega, Ga., and Charlotte, N. C., the coinage in all of which was suspended in 1861 and was resumed in 1879 in the New Orleans mint only.

In 1854 the branch mint was established at San Francisco, Cal.

In 1862 a branch mint was established at Denver, Colo., but has only recently been completed.

In 1870 a branch mint was established at Carson City, Nevada, but the coinage there was suspended in 1893.

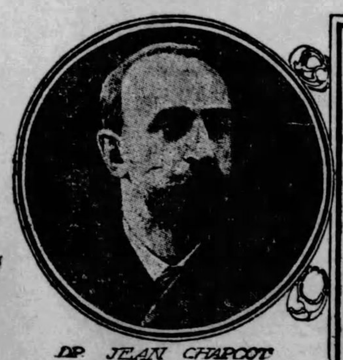
The growth of our coinage has been so enormous that vast sums have to be expressed to denote the result. In estimating and appreciating large sums comparison is valuable. To illustrate, we will compare the coinage of the United States with that of Russia, Germany, Great Britain and France during the period from 1873 to 1901, inclusive.

Russia:—	
Coined gold to the value of	$1,045,888,166
Silver to the value of	182,246,062
Total	$1,227,134,228
Germany:—	
Gold to the value of	805,644,221
Silver to the value of	112,816,551
Total	$ 918,460,772
Great Britain:—	
Gold to the value of	$ 581,385,127
Silver to the value of	136,292,265
Total	$ 717,677,392
France:—	
Gold to the value of	$ 358,624,404
Silver to the value of	92,750,938
Total	$ 551,375,342
United States:—	
Gold to the value of	$1,510,496,678
Silver to the value of	701,949,008
Total	$2,212,445,686

The total coinage of the United States from 1753 to 1901, inclusive, amounted to the enormous sum of $3,187,888,822.10.

In the youthful days of the republic we were rich principally in hope, courage, energy and moral worth, which has ripened into a fonder fruition than was ever the gift of men to forsee. Then, we were largely dependent upon foreign coined money and primitive barter for a medium of exchange; today we have billions of dollars as a circulating medium, every dollar of which is at par with gold; today we have thousands of banks, that on account of their wise, honest and conservative management are so prosperous that in many respects are the envy of the world, their vaults and that of the United States treasury are replete with silver and gold, and we have a national credit that stands first in the world, due largely to our enormous coinage of silver and gold.

FRENCH EXPEDITIONS RETURN FROM THE ANTARCTIC.



DR. JEAN CHARCOT

Buenos Ayres, Argentina, March 10.—The news of the arrival of Dr. Charcot and the French Antarctic expedition on board the Francais at Port Madryn, Chubut, Argentina, is confirmed by a telegram received by La Prensa from Dr. Charcot himself. He says: "We passed the winter at the Island of Wardel and were enabled to carry out under good conditions all our scientific work. The question of the Belgica Channel has been fixed by exploring journeys and Alexander Land has been recognized, but we could not get near it because of icebergs.

"We surveyed and explored several unknown points in Graham Land, though our vessel ran ashore on unknown land, sustaining some damage.

"We continued to survey the shore of the whole of the Palmer Archipelago.

"All are well and rejoicing to come again to beautiful Argentina.

"CHARCOT."

At a Yonkers "Dance."

Mrs. Ponderous—Dame Fortune has smiled upon him, I understand.

Mr. Grumpey—Well, he's enough to make anybody smile.—Yonkers Herald.

THE FRANCAIS FROM THE ILLUSTRATION

is a wife. If, as I half suspect, Alec's detachment was effected by a ruse on the part of the graybeard at the Cecil—well, I take off my hat to that gentleman for his consideration."

As the train gathered speed, rushing through the twinkling suburban lights, the duke put his feet on the opposite cushions and reviewed the situation—calmly, but always with but slender faith in being able "to worry through" with his life. That had really become quite a secondary object with him, so far as his personal safety was concerned; yet his present attitude was to escape the attentions of Ziegler long enough to convey a warning to Senator Sherman of the plot against him. Whether his nerves would be proof against the strain till the senator's arrival at Liverpool was a phase of the case which he did not care to contemplate too closely.

Ziegler, he felt sure, would have grasped the position to a nicety, and would use every device in his apparently limitless repertoire to give him his quietus before Leonie's father set foot on shore. It might well be that another attempt would be made on him before he reached the sheltering zone of Prior's Tarrant, where General Sadgrove had promised him safety.

His reflections were cut short by the slowing down of the train for the stoppage at Kentish Town, and the Duke's sensations at that moment hardly pressaged a comfortable journey for him, brief though it would be. The compartment was labeled "reserved," it was true, and the guard had been tipped to see that the legend was respected, but that stood for little when people of the Ziegler type were on the move, and he looked forward with dread to the future stoppages if his heart was to thump like this.

Which is a study in the quality of fear, for Beaumanoir was of the kind that leads cavalry charges to visible and certain death with gay recklessness.

The present trouble passed, however, for the guard hovered around the carriage and gave no chance to invaders, who in any case would have had some difficulty in effecting an entrance, as the door was locked. The train sped on again, out into the country now, through the balmy summer night, and Beaumanoir breathed more freely. One of the dreaded stoppages was notched off the list.

So, too, were Hendon and Mill Hill safely negotiated, and Beaumanoir was able to contemplate the slackened speed for Elstree with greater equanimity. As before, the guard's portly form loomed large outside the compartment the moment the train stopped, and so doubtless would have remained had not a loud, imperious voice on the platform summoned him to a divided duty.

"Here, guard! What are you about there? Hurry up now, and open the door!" came the choleric command.

With a deprecatory glance at the Duke's carriage the guard perforce hurried off, and Beaumanoir peered out of the window after him. The official had gone to the assistance of a tall, well-groomed gentleman, who, with an air of irritable importance, was fumbling with the door-handle of a first-class compartment some way along the train. The traveler was of the type that secures the immediate respect of railway servants—dressed in brand new creaseless clothes, every immaculate pocket of which suggested the jingle of half-sovereigns. A man carrying a yellow hatbox and a rug lurked deferentially behind the magnate and cast reproachful glances at the guard, who was now thoroughly alive to his opportunities and opened the door with a flourish. The tall man, whom Beaumanoir took for a brother duke, or at least a director of the line, stepped with dignity into the compartment; the menial handed in the hatbox and rugs, and sought a second-class carriage; the guard waved his lamp, and the train moved on.

Beaumanoir withdrew his head and sank back to his corner, catching just a glimpse of the guard preparing to spring into his van as it neared him. The station lights flashed past, and the long line of carriages swung into the outer darkness, the little diversion of the important passenger leaving Beaumanoir amused and comforted. To the man who had tramped his weary way along the Bowery to his five-dollar boarding house within the month this exhibition of class privileges and distinctions was breezily refreshing, seeing that he was now in a position to claim them himself.

Immunity from danger through four suburban stations had brought a delicious sense of calm, and as he leaned back he thought how nice it would be to live the life of an English nobleman, free from all sordid cares and humiliations. And if he could wake up at the end of a week and find that his entanglement was all a nightmare, or, at any rate, that Ziegler's bark was worse than his bite, and that Senator Sherman had safely deposited the bonds at the bank—well, in that improved state of things what was to prevent his asking Leonie to share his new-found privileges?

Then, suddenly, the icy finger touched his heart again. As the blue wreaths of cigarette smoke in which he had conjured up this alluring vision rolled away he became conscious that his gaze, hitherto absorbed and preoccupied with day-dreams, was in reality riveted on a material object under the opposite seat. A very material object indeed—no less than the heel of a man's boot.

At sight of this disturbing element Beaumanoir's sensations were of a mixed order. First of all, he could see so little of the boot that he could not be sure that there was a man attached to it, though the presumption was in favor of that supposition, for he was quite certain that it had not been there long, or he would have noticed it before. He guessed, so alert had his mind become under stress of emergencies, that the wearer of the boot had got into the compartment on the off side while he himself had been looking out of the window in Elstree station.

But if so, and the man had invaded his privacy with sinister design, why should he have plunged at once into a position of utter impotence? No one flattened out under the low seat of a first-class railway carriage is capable of active violence without a preliminary struggle to free himself, during which he would be at the mercy of his intended victim. The only design that Beaumanoir could attribute to him was that he would presently wriggle to the front and use a pistol.

He sat and eyed the motionless boot, and then an impulse, swift and irresistible, seized him.

"Come out of that, you beggar!" he cried; and, stooping down, he gripped the boot, wondering whether he was to be rewarded with a haul or whether he would have to laugh at himself for grabbing someone's discarded footgear. But the first touch told him that here was no empty boot, and, his fingers closing on it like a vise, he put forth all his strength and dragged its wearer, snarling and spluttering, out on to the open floor. There was no sign of a pistol, but as a measure of precaution Beaumanoir pulled out his own Smith and Wesson.

"Get up and sit in that corner," he said sternly, eyeing the puny form of the invader with curiosity. Open violence at any rate was not to be apprehended from the stunted little figure of a man who coweringly obeyed his order.

But as his captive turned round and showed his sullen face the Duke knew that this was no mere impecunious vagabond, sneaking a cheap railway journey. His fellow passenger was part and parcel of the peril that menaced him—had, in fact, been a fellow-passenger of his before. For the wizened, mean-looking face was the face of the spy Marker, who had been pointed out to him by Leonie on board the St. Paul, and who had afterwards shadowed him to the Hotel Cecil on landing.

"So we meet again, Mr. Marker," said the Duke with pleasant irony. "I should have thought that your friend Mr. Ziegler could have provided you with a railway fare rather than let you travel like a broken racing sharp—under the seat."

The fellow blinked his ferret eyes viciously, but began a futile attempt at prevarication.

"My name, I guess, ain't Marker, and I never heard of any one called Ziegler," he whined.

"Very possibly your name may not be Marker, though you booked under it on the St. Paul; but you are undoubtedly acquainted with the old rascal at the Cecil who calls himself Ziegler," Beaumanoir retorted.

"You seem to know a powerful sight more about me than I know myself," was the sullen reply.

Beaumanoir made a long scrutiny of the weak but cunning countenance of the spy, and he came to the conclusion that this was one of the underlings of the combination, to be trusted only with minor tasks in the great game. His presence there under the seat of the compartment was the more unaccountable, since he was not the sort of creature with either nerve or physique to murder anything stronger than a fly.

"Look here, my good chap," said Beaumanoir with tolerant contempt, after, as he thought, gauging Mr. Marker's calibre. "You've got a bit out of your depth with the people you're trying to swim with. Why not chuck Ziegler and Co. and come over to me? I'll make it worth your while."

But the only response was a dull shake of the insignificant head and the sulky rejoinder: "I don't know what you're getting at, Mister. I'll chuck anybody you like and come over to you with pleasure if you will stand the price of a ticket to St. Albans."

The persistent denial was as absurd as the suggested reason for his presence under the seat, and Beaumanoir began to lose patience. "I suppose," he said, "that you will maintain that you did not go to Mr. Forsyth's chambers in John street last night under the pretence of being a chemist's messenger?"

"Never been in John street in my life," came back the pat and obvious lie.

It seemed useless to argue further, and Beaumanoir preserved silence till the train ran into Radlett Station, when he put into practice the course he had decided upon. At least he would force the creature to disclosure and put him to some inconvenience, as it was possible that thereby he might disconcert his plans, whatever they might be. Lowering the window, he called to the guard, and informed the astonished official that he had found a man traveling under the seat without a ticket.

(To be Continued.)

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MICHIGAN FISH STORY.

Among the many members of the Ananias club proficient in telling fish stories it would seem that the palm should go to a Three Rivers resident, though he claims that this story is not fabrication of the imagination, but an actual occurrence. The mystery had its origin in one of the fishing shanties on the Emery hill pond, from which a veteran fisherman was seen to emerge with an immense string of fish, when his companions in sport had been unsuccessful for many days with spear and line. The old vet was a little muleish about giving his secret up, but on the promise of a nip or two his fellow fishermen finally wormed the mystery out of him. It was simply anise oil, the same old anise that has been used from time immemorial to put crying babies to sleep. The bait was saturated with the oil and the line fastened to a stick across a hole in the ice. A large fish bit and becoming saturated with the oil, hung on, and the seductive bait attracted other fish that caught on to its tail, followed by silly others, each catching on the last one's tail. The line also became saturated with the oil and is still attracting and putting to sleep specimens of the finny tribe, and all the old man has to do now is to go out to his shanty and pull up his line when he wants a mess of fish.—Detroit News.

ECONOMY OF HEAT AND HEALTH

The average humidity in artificially heated houses is about 30 degrees; the average temperature, 70 to 74 degrees. It has been found by conclusive tests that a room with a humidity of 60 degrees and a temperature of 65 degrees seems warmer and more comfortable that a room of 72 degrees of heat and humidity of 30 degrees. Dr. Henry M. Smith says that if a room at 68 degrees is not warm enough for any healthy person it is because the humidity is too low, and water should be evaporated to bring the moisture up to the right degree. In other words, water instead of coal should be used to make rooms comfortable when the temperature has reached 68 degrees. As water is cheaper than coal the rule should become a popular one.—Chicago Tribune.

THE RETURN.

They've all been down to Washington,
And had, of course, a lot of fun,
But now they're broke, dead broke;
They saw our doughty President,
But, oh, the piles of dough they spent,
They're coming home without a cent;
They're broke, dead broke.

The landlords seemed to see them first;
Of course they all acquired a thirst,
But now they're broke, dead broke;
They basked beneath the stately dome,
And watched the gay paraders roam,
But now they have to foot it home;
They're broke, dead broke.
—Chicago Chronicle.

A NIGHTMARE

Gives point to the fact that excessive or irregular eating disturbs the digestion. Nightmare or night hag has its day time correspondence in the undue fullness after eating, with the belchings and sour or bitter rising so often experienced after too hasty or too hearty eating.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures dyspepsia or bad stomach. When the weak stomach is strengthened and invigorated the whole body shares in the increased strength derived from food properly digested and perfectly assimilated.

"I was a victim of sleeplessness and extreme nervousness induced by chronic indigestion and I felt heavy, tired and worn out continually," writes Miss Mary Smith, of 1613 No. Wabsatch Street, Colorado Springs, Colo. "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was the only medicine which relieved me. Within a week after I began using it that heavy oppressed feeling after meals had left me, and I found that I was able to sleep better than for months previously. My appetite was gradually restored, general system was toned up, nervousness became a thing of the past and I have now been in splendid health for over nine months."

Sometimes a selfish dealer tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery." It may be better for him because it pays better, but it is not as good for you, if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you believe will cure you.

1000-page Doctor Book sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover postage only; $1 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Formerly sold for $1.50 to extent of over 500,000 copies. Every family should possess a copy for ready reference in case of sudden illness or accident. It is illustrated with hundreds of wood-cuts and several colored plates. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES

When Many Modern Necessities Were Unknown.

Not until February, of 1812 did the people of Kentucky know that Madison was elected President in the previous November.

In 1834 one of the leading railroads of the United States printed on its time table: "The locomotive will leave the depot every day at 10 o'clock if the weather is fair."

The first typewriter was received by the public with suspicion. It seemed subversive of existing conditions. A reporter who took one into a courtroom first proved its real worth.

In England some centuries ago if an ordinary workman, without permission, moved from one parish to another in search of work or better wages he was branded with a hot iron.

When Benjamin Franklin first thought of starting a newspaper in Philadelphia many of his friends advised against it because there was a paper published in Boston. Some of them doubted that the country would be able to support two newspapers.

One hundred years ago the fastest land travel in the world was on the Great North road, in England, after it had been put into the best condition. There the York mail coach tore along at the rate of ninety miles a day, and many persons confidently predicted divine vengeance on such unseemly haste.

When Thomas Jefferson was elected President of the United States on February 17, 1801, after one of the most exciting political campaigns in our history, the gratifying news did not reach the successful candidate for as many days as it now takes hours to transmit the result of a Presidential election to the whole civilized world.

When, in 1809, Richard Trevithick uttered the following words there were many who considered him an insane, dangerous person: "The present generation will use canals, the next will prefer railroads with horses, but their more enlightened successors will employ steam carriages on railways as the perfection of the art of conveyance."

When Benjamin Franklin first took the coach from Philadelphia to New York, he spent four days on the journey. He tells us that, as the old driver jogged along he spent his time knitting stockings. Two stage coaches and eight horses sufficed for all the commerce that was carried on between Boston and New York, and in winter the journey occupied a week.

Napoleon, at the height of his power, could not command our everyday conveniences, such as steam heat, running water, bath and sanitary plumbing, gas, electric light, railroads, steamboats, the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph, daily newspapers, magazines and a thousand other blessings which are now part of the daily necessities of even manual laborers.

When the first two tons of anthracite coal were brought into Philadelphia in 1803, the good people of that city, so the records state, "tried to burn the stuff; but at length disgusted, they broke it up and made a walk of it." Fourteen years after Colonel George Shoemaker sold eight or ten wagon loads of it in the same city, but warrants were soon issued for his arrest for taking money under false pretences."—Success.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

INDIA INK IS A SECRET

Foreigners Unable to Duplicate the Work of the Chinese.

With all their modern improvements and all their science, none of the advanced nations has been able to produce the equals of the Chinese and Japanese lacquers or india inks, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Chemists, ink manufacturers and artists have tried for generations to discover the secret that enables the Chinese, with primitive processes, to produce these materials in such perfect form, but the secrets still are secrets.

The manufacture of india ink in particular has baffled all foreigners. It is made in China today practically as it was four generations ago, when Chen Ki Sonen invented the process.

The oil is pressed out of the seeds of a certain plant and then set to simmer, while the woman adds a mixture of powdered redwood, grated sandalwood and seeds of almonds and other powders.

After the simmering is ended the result is filtered and set aside for a long time to settle. Then it is put into tiny earthen dishes, each of which has a wick made out of a reed. A great quantity of these little dishes are set on bricks, and over each is placed a funnel-shaped clay cover. Then the wicks are lit and the soot produced by the burning mass is caught on its inside.

This is so delicate an operation that the workmen watch the slightest change in the weather, for a small difference in temperature will make a big difference in the quality of the soot. The finest soot is prepared in rooms that are absolutely airtight. If there are any windows in them they are covered with paper pasted over them so as to close every crack in the walls.

Every little while the workman goes cautiously to a dish and dusts the gathered soot off with a feather. Although it is so soft and fine that it will float in the air, it still is not fine enough for the Chinamen. They put it through sieves, and only after it has passed through them is it considered fit for mixing with the liquid material that turns it into India ink. Nobody outside of the Chinamen in the secret knows what this liquid substance is.

After it has been mixed it is kneaded for many hours, and then ground fine again in mortars, which stand in water baths so that there shall not be the slightest range in the temperature.

Then the stuff is shaped into the sticks that we know and is beaten with little hammers until each stick is perfect. After this the sticks are placed in wooden forms to harden. The forms have raised letters carved on them and these impress themselves on the sticks, making the trademarks which are familiar to all users of India ink.

Even after the sticks are hard and apparently perfect the Chinaman is not satisfied. Each stick is wrapped with fine silk paper and then they are laid into a box. The spaces between them are filled with ashes obtained from rice straw. Every day the ashes are taken out and new ashes put in, until every bit of moisture has been extracted. Then the sticks are unwrapped again, brushed, rubbed and finally polished with a polisher made of agate.

After that the India ink is considered ready for market.

He Needed It.

"Now, sir," began the agent, "this book—"

"Ain't got no use for it," snapped the busy merchant.

"Oh, yes, you have! Look at the title, 'The Art of Conversation and Correct Speech.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cancer below the Eye—Cured with Soothing, Balmy Oils.

Claypool, Ind., June 30, 1904.
Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Gentlemen—I will endeavor to write what the treatment of the Combination Oil Cure has done for my cancer. It was December when I first corresponded with you, and how hard it was to convince me, even after the literature had been sent, that cancer could be cured. I had been taught from my youth up that cancers could not be cured by man. I was induced to send for a month's treatment. At the time I begun treatment the cancer, which was located beneath my left eye, protruded to such an extent that I could not wear my glasses and the sight of my left eye was impaired. It had been growing for about six years, beginning when I was 72 years old; am now 78. My father before me had a cancer that caused his death. After using your treatment as you instructed, my cancer was entirely eradicated, and today there is hardly a scar left and the sight of the eye is nearly as strong as the other one, praise the Lord. My neighbors say that this cure is marvelous. I hope that your name will never die and that your soul will forever find rest in Him. Your unworthy servant, healed and saved to the uttermost. JOSIAH REED.

All forms of cancer and tumor cured by soothing, balmy oils. Doctors, lawyers and ministers endorse it. Write for free book to the Home Office, Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505 C., Indianapolis, Ind.

Old Men Middle-aged Men Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who needs these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is free, absolutely free. I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The F. A. Stokes Co., New York:

The Garden of Allah, the latest story by Robert Hichens, is a tale of the desert of Sahara. In this unusual setting is placed an intense love story which has for its central figures, a Trappist monk who has broken his vows, and an upper-class Englishman, strong of character, who, wearied of a society existence, seeks a new life in a desert city back of Algeria. The descriptions of desert life, desert people and desert scenes lend a peculiar fascination to the novel.

By the Queen's Grace is a historical novel by Verna Sheard in which old London bridge plays an important part. The time is in the young days of Queen Elizabeth and the heroine of the pretty story is the beautiful daughter of the toll-taker of the bridge.

The Master Word, by L. H. Hammond. This dramatic novel is a story of the south in which the race problem is an important factor. It is a vividly told story of events which bring out with clearness some of the aspects of the relations between the two races of the south, showing what has to be dealt with in settling vital problems that have arisen in these years since the war. The Macmillan Co., New York.

John Van Buren, Politician. This novel by an unnamed author is a picture of political conditions as they prevail today in the great city of New York. The story is told in lively fashion and purports to be the political experience of one who has been through the mill. A love romance is intermingled with the politics. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Dr. Nicholas Stone is the hero of a narrative by E. Spence De Pue in which it is undertaken to show what terrible frauds may be perpetrated upon life insurance companies in order to realize upon policies which have been assigned to persons who do not stop even at murder to gain their ends. The book is a story of thrilling events occurring during the attempt to unearth a cunning criminal.

In the Arena is a collection of short stories written by Booth Tarkington. They deal with political characters and situations in a small, middle west community and show what peculiar tricks are sometimes turned in the game of politics. They are interesting stories. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

The Senator is the title of a commemorative poem to the late Senator Hanna, written by his lifetime friend, Henry Christopher McCook. The poem is of good literary quality and pictures in detail the conditions and manner of Senator Hanna's boyhood, following his career to its close. The book is copiously illustrated with portraits and views of places with which Mr. Hanna was intimately associated. George W. Jacobs & Co., New York.

WHEN A REINDEER'S ANGRY

We were forced to wait three days after it had stopped snowing for a crust to form so that we could travel again. It was with many misgivings that we began the last half of the journey, since the snow was now very deep and the danger of our sinking into drifts was great. To add to our general feeling of fear, the reindeer behaved very badly and were exceedingly unruly. The wind had moderated somewhat, but it was still extremely cold.

We had traveled half the day without any serious mishap and were beginning to forget our fears at starting out, when we sped merrily down a mountain side, singing and helloing at the top of our voices, and ran into a gulch and stuck there. The song stopped in our throats, and we sprang to our feet to sink waist-deep in the drifts that had entrapped us.

Every movement of our bodies sank us deeper in the snowdrifts, and the infuriated reindeer, finding themselves caught in the banked-up snow almost to their haunches, turned upon us, and would have pawed us to death but for the forethought of Oosilik, who, seeing our danger, sprang forward and, hoisting the overturned pulks in his strong arms, brought them down over our heads and shoulders and pinned us out of sight in the snow.

We heard the hoofs of Uncle Ben beating on the pulk's side, as he pawed up the snow in his efforts to get at us, and if we had not held to the straps and had not kept the pulk over us, he would have tossed it into the air with one sweep of his horns, and would still have had his bout with us, in which case we should have been helpless and completely at his mercy.

For the first time we had occasion to see how fierce an angry reindeer can be. When he was convinced that he could not reach us, Uncle Ben turned upon Oosilik, and we heard the Eskimo shouting and clubbing the deer as he ran in and out of the pulks in a swift circuit, pursued by the bellowing reindeer.

We spent an exciting half hour under the pulks, with the hoofs of the deer rattling like hail on the frozen boards, and then the usual commotion ceased all at once, for the reindeer had found a lichen bed. In a jiffy they were pawing up the snow in their hurry to get at the succulent moss, and we were forgotten.

Amalik and Oosilik lifted the pulks from our heads and dug us out of the snow and set us on our feet. By the time the reindeer had eaten themselves into a passable humor, Amalik and Oosilik led them back to the pulks.

We had four hours of traveling before we came in sight of the corral that had sent us the reindeer from Eatin Station. As soon as the deer scented the well-known corral, they quickened their strides, so that we reached the station before it was quite dark, and crawled from the sleds with a deep feeling of relief, glad beyond measure to be at home after the perils of our protracted journey. —St. Nicholas.

Every contractor, material man and master plumber in Fresno, Cal., having declared for the open shop, a general strike in the building trades is on there.

WHEN BETTY PLAYS

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Betty was the show-girl of her family. For that matter she was the show-girl of the small town where she lived. She was far brighter than the average; she had a pretty face and a pretty figure, and she had the reputation of being "very stylish." She knew how to wear her clothes to the best advantage, and, being deft with her needle, she was apt at copying the latest fashions as they were illustrated by the fashion magazines.

Betty had a way of walking, and a personality which conveyed the impression she was "somebody," and added to these gifts she had a talent for music. Betty played the piano unusually well and put into her playing what is professionally known as "temperament," and is commonly called "expression."

People liked to hear Betty play, and she was much in demand at the home talent entertainments. It was a pretty sight when Betty came on the stage to take her seat at the piano. She carried her sleek, little brown head so proudly, and she looked as dainty as a flower in her soft, white evening gown, the pink of excitement flushing her cheeks, her eyes shining, and her tiny feet in their high-heeled shoes twinkling underneath the ruffles of her skirt.

Her father's heart almost ached with pride when he saw her thus, and her eyes always sought him out when she made her bow to the audience. Betty frowned a little when she whirled the piano stool to the right height, and every one sat in pleased expectation while she trailed her hands lightly up and down the keyboard to get acquainted with the piano. After these preliminaries you should have heard Betty play!

There was sunshine in her music, and the spring coming over the hill, and the ripple of a mountain brook, and the summer wind singing in the trees. Betty was a witch when she made music.

There was none like her in Betty's family. She was the youngest of five girls. Her four older sisters were plain, substantial, unimaginative young women for whom their father toiled impartially and parted with cheerfully when they made sensible marriages and went away to homes of their own.

Betty's mother died when she was born, leaving as her hostage the fairy child so unlike the others, and for this very difference, loved the best by her father. John Halliday, honest, unassuming, hard-working man, to whom life had ever been prosaic and toilsome, had a craving in his nature for the fine and delicate to which this child he had fathered appealed. She was his romance; sometimes he thought of her almost as an extravagance in which he had no right to indulge.

Surrounded with this atmosphere of adulation, it was not strange that Betty was somewhat spoiled. Unconsciously she had a very good opinion of herself, and as unconsciously she felt superior to her surroundings. She could do everything better than any one else with whom she came in contact, and even in her love for her father there was a touch of patronage. She saw him as an everyday, business man; a man slow of thought, whose body and mind were on the treadmill of his shop and absorbed in money-getting. She knew he was not rich; they lived too plainly for money to be plenty, but she did not know how her father planned and labored without ceasing so that Betty might be kept in the smooth of life and have her talent cultivated.

If John Halliday ever planned ahead for himself it was to let his fancy picture a time when he might 'take a rest," with Betty as his constant companion. Then he should have the leisure to tell her of thoughts she could not dream he had, and to show her he was not quite unworthy of his wonderful daughter.

The day came when the town professor of music told Betty's father he could teach her nothing more. She was his banner scholar, but she had outstripped his knowledge. She must go abroad to study where the advantages were greater. He announced this with pride and regret.

"She can do anything she chooses," he said, with the awed air of respect mediocrity gives to genius.

Soon the report spread that Betty Halliday was going to Europe to study music. The project was either approved or disapproved as it happened to meet the ideas of the townspeople. In one thing they were agreed; her father could not afford it. Whether he could or not, he managed to make the arrangements, and, after a "farewell concert," Betty went abroad for a two years' course of study.

At home her father found it possible to work harder and to deny himself more. He became a man of one idea and that was to get the money to meet Betty's expenses which, to him, in his ignorance of the great world, sometimes seemed beyond reason. Now and then he dreamed of Betty's homecoming, and his dream was like the roseate gleam of the dawn, breaking through a cloudy sky.

Betty went away an unsophisticated girl nineteen years of age. Her father was half afraid of the self-possessed, elegant young woman who returned to him two years later. She seemed taller and fuller in figure, and her beauty was more perfect. She had the indefinable polish and finish which mark those who are certain of themselves and thoroughly at home in the world.

Her father's whimsical thought when he fully realized this new Betty was that in bringing to pass her perfection, he had committed a reckless extravagance for one in his position.

"I can't keep it up," he told himself, suddenly feeling old and tired and helpless.

Presently his pride in her was stirring, and as they renewed their old comradeship, Betty was apparently the same impulsive, warm-hearted girl as of yore and her father began to hope they might take up the lines of life in the old places. To all appearances Betty was satisfied, but she could not resume her former intimacy with her surroundings. She did not tell her father how restricted and narrow the little town seemed, or how small and dingy and inferior their home. The piano troubled her, too. Its tones were thinned and sharpened with age. It had been the victim of much practice from the five daughters of the family, though the older girls had never progressed beyond the playing of tinkly "pieces," and gave up even this accomplishment after they were married.

Betty had no inclination to play. She knew her father was expecting great things from her in the way of music, since she had progressed rapidly while abroad and had won many honors. When her old-time friends came to welcome her home, if her father was there he always said, "Play us one of your fine, new pieces, Betty," beaming on her expectantly.

But Betty invariably found some way to escape from displaying her art on the infirm piano before people whom she was sure would not understand. When she finally played for her father, he felt vaguely disappointed.

It was one evening when he came home worn and weary and stretched himself on the couch hoping to find rest and enjoyment in the music for which he had asked. Betty went to the piano unwillingly. She felt she could not do herself justice and she felt her father would not care for the classical music in which she had learned to revel. She began to play, indifferently at first, and then, gradually, the spell of the music carried her out of herself and wrapped her in its charm. When she stopped, she was exhilarated and absorbed. She turned around to find her father sitting, bolt upright, with a look on his face that was not all pleasure.

"Well, father," Betty said expectantly.

"Well, Betty," her father answered, slowly. "I expect that's very fine performing, but I couldn't catch the tune. Can't you play some of the old pieces you used to play? There was Annie Laurie with variations, and Coming Through the Rye. Your fingers used to just trickle sweetness, Betty, when you played those pieces. I do like to hear a good tune," he said, wistfully.

Betty sighed. "I've forgotten them, father, but I'll try to learn them again," she promised.

Betty was unhappy and disheartened. Had she studied and worked so hard abroad to return home and play Annie Laurie with variations for the rest of her days, she wondered. She seemed to have come to a full stop when she was just ready to begin. Her father evidently expected her to remain at home and take up a life of chirping pleasures in common with the other young ladies of the village.

"Why was I given such advantages if it is to end here. I feel as if I was sitting down in front of a blank wall." she thought.

Her father finally felt her unhappiness and it weighed upon him. Someway she seemed to have gone so far beyond him to a height he could never hope to reach.

"I've educated my little girl away from me," he said. "I can't catch up and she can't come back, I'll just have to trail along."

Seeking for a way to mend the difficulty, he hit upon the idea of getting Betty a new piano. He did not pause to think of the strain it would be upon his resources, or that it would postpone still farther into the future the time when he could "take a rest." It was to be a surprise to Betty and he chuckled to himself as he pictured her delight. Betty had proposed taking music scholars, but her father, with the pride of a man who wills to care for his own, vetoed this proposition with such unwonted firmness that Betty relinquished her project.

Before the piano became a reality, something happened which changed the face of affairs. Betty received an advantageous offer to go on a concert tour. Waving aloft the momentous letter, she met her father at the door when he came home in the evening. Her face was radiant with the light which poured through the door opening into a bright future. Fresh impetus had come into her life and the eagerness of youth was astir.

"Father!" she exclaimed, "see what an offer I have! Just think of the opportunity and what it means!"

She hung on her father's shoulder while he read the letter. He went back twice to read over the terms it offered. The sum seemed fabulous to him. It was more than he had even dreamed of making in a year, and it was offered to his daughter in return for a few weeks of service. He was oppressed with a sense of his own inferiority and ineffectualness.

"Don't say you are not willing I should accept it. It will open a way to other engagements. It means so much to me, father, so much." Her voice took on a pleading tone. She saw the shadows gathering on her father's face.

"I was aiming to buy you a new piano, little girl," he told her, evading the question.

"I can buy it myself, father," she returned, "see how much I shall make, and it is only the beginning. Beside that, I shall be in the world again—the big, beautiful world—let me go, father!"

The longing in her eyes was unmistakable. Her father surrendered. "I have no right to stand in your way, Betty, girl," he said.

The words were few, but as he spoke them, John Halliday knew he was relinquishing his own plans which took tangible shape now they were vanishing.

That evening Betty played as she never had played before since her return from abroad, and this time, her father, listening, heard the voices in her music. It was music gay with laughter; music with the vivid human note, rejoicing, exulting, ringing with the glad fearlessness of youth to whom all things are possible. And when she finished the music of her choice, she played Annie Laurie with caressing fingers that won the old-time song from the piano's yellowed keys, like a benediction.

Her father caught the refrain and hummed it under his breath, and when the music ceased, the room seemed vibrant with the flood of melody which had poured through its spaces.

"Yes, Betty," he said, "it is best that you should go. You can make the world a better place when you play like that."

Late in the night, Betty was awakened from her sleep by the faint strains of Annie Laurie, softly played with hesitating fingers as though an unskilled hand was groping for the notes. Betty slipped her arms into the sleeves of a loose gown, and, wrapping its folds about her, crept down the stairs. She followed the music to the parlor, and, stealing to the door, looked in. The gas was turned low, and in the dim light she saw her father sitting at the piano bending over the keys, while with the fingers of one hand, he slowly and laboriously picked out the melody of Annie Laurie. He seemed to be thinking deeply and there was a pathetic droop to his grey head. He looked so lonely sitting there, and, as she watched him, it was revealed to Betty what his sacrifice had been to make her what she was and what his sacrifice would be when he let her go.

She darted across the room and flung her arms around his neck. Startled by her sudden approach, her father's hand fell heavily on the keys and Annie Laurie came to an end with a discordant crash.

"Father, I'm not going," Betty began, impetuously. "I shall stay with you forever."

At the moment this appeared to her the one thing to be desired. Her father read her mood. He knew that it must pass, though he knew too, that she loved him deeply. He took her on his knee, and, holding her tenderly with one arm, with his free hand he played Annie Laurie, slowly and uncertainly, the notes punctuating his halting sentences.

"I was just a-thinkin," he said gently, "of the human rotation—how the old build for the young and how the young become old and build for the young again. And I was just a-thinking," there was a pause while he held Betty closely, bidding a silent farewell to the little girl now become a woman, "and I was just a-thinking." he repeated, "how I'd like to be at those concerts when my Betty plays."

A Dollar's Worth Free To Any Rheumatic Sufferer

I ask no deposit—no reference—no security. There is nothing to risk—nothing to promise—nothing to pay, either now or later. Any Rheumatic sufferer who does not know my remedy may have a full dollar's worth free to try.

I willingly make this liberal offer because I know that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy may be relied upon ALWAYS to bring the utmost relief that medicine can. Years before I discovered this remedy, I studied the nature of Rheumatism. For Rheumatism is really

Crystallized Poison!

Your blood is always full of poison—the poison you eat and drink and breathe into your system. It is the purpose of the blood to absorb and carry off this very poison. And the kidneys, which are the blood filters are expected to cleanse the blood and send it back through the system clean, to gather more poison which they, in turn, will eliminate.

But sometimes the kidneys fail. And sometimes, from some other cause, the blood gets so full of poison that they cannot absorb it all. This is the start of Rheumatism. The poison accumulates and crystallizes. The crystals look like little grains of sugar or of fine white sand. The blood carries them and they increase in size. Then, when it can carry them no longer, it deposits them in a joint—on a bone—anywhere.

The twinge in your leg—the dull ache in your arm on a rainy day—these are the outward signs of the unseen crystals. And the twisted limbs and unspeakable anguish of the sufferer who has allowed his symptoms to go unheeded and unattended for years—these are the evidence of what Rheumatism, neglected, can do.

Rheumatism includes lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, gout—for all these are the results of rheumatic poison in the blood.

Plainly, the first thing to do is to remove the poison. But this is not enough. The FORMATION of the poison must be stopped, so that nature may have a chance to dissolve and eliminate the crystals which have already formed. Unless this is done there can be no cure—no permanent relief.

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that we could count on net only occasionally, but ALWAYS. For the results of Rheumatism are everywhere and genuine relief is rare.

Mild cases are sometimes cured by a single package. On sale at forty thousand drug stores.

I spent twenty years in experimenting before I felt satisfied that I had a certain remedy for this dread disease,—a remedy which would not only clean out the poison, but one which would stop its formation.

Certain Relief

The secret lay in a wonderful chemical I found in Germany. When I found this chemical, I knew that I could make a Rheumatic cure that would be practically certain. But even then, before I made an announcement—before I was willing to put my name on it—I made more than 2,000 tests! And my failures were but 2 per cent.

This German chemical is not the only ingredient I use in Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure—but it made the remedy possible—made possible an achievement which, I doubt not, could have been made in no other way.

This chemical was very expensive. The duty, too, was high. In all it cost me $4.90 per pound. But what is $4.90 per pound for a REAL remedy for the world's most painful disease?—for a REAL relief from the greatest torture human beings know?

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn bony joints into flesh again—that is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—

A New Cure For The

Kidneys,

BLADDER, RHEUMATISM,

Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Backache, General Weakness, Nervous, Urinary, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

3 Remedies Free.

The Pape Medicine Co. will send by prepaid mail, to any sufferer, *whether man or woman*, a complete test course of their three new remedies that relieve and cure all forms of Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases, Rheumatism and their complications. No money is wanted—just write and tell them where to send them.

What The Free Package Contains.

One large course of Formula A.—Reconstructs the broken-up tissue, cleanses all the pores, builds up and strengthens the weak and feeble Kidneys, re-establishing complete, natural, healthy function.

One large course of Formula B.—Strains out of the blood and system uric acid and other kidney poison, *the cause of Rheumatism.* Urine is neutralized. Mucous, catarrhal accumulation passes off and out. The Bladder is healed, inflammation and irritation subside. Retention, Frequency (especially at night), painful and all urinary difficulties are permanently overcome. Gravel and granular deposits are dissolved, the urinary passages are restored to a healthy condition.

And a large course of Formula C—to immediately arrest the undermining consequent upon Kidney Diseases. Regulates the Liver, Stomach and digestion, relaxes constipated Bowels, purifies the blood, nourishes tissue, tone, muscle and spine. Aches and pains are readily relieved. Is unfailing in toning the general system. Infuses life and vigor into every vital organ and strength all over the entire body. This is as exhaustive, thorough and complete treatment as was ever formulated for the cure of these destructive diseases. *There is not one sufferer in the whole world who can afford to leave these remedies untried.* Write to the **PAPE MEDICINE CO., 62 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.,** telling where to send them, and the complete test course of each of the Formulæ A, B and C, will be forwarded by prepaid mail without one cent of expense to you.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Coats of Arms.

E. S., Weston, W. Va.: Anybody who so chooses may adopt a coat of arms. There are no genealogical requirements. Originally, coats of arms were embroidered on the short coats worn by knights over the armor. This custom originated in the age of chivalry, when coats of arms were assumed to be emblematic of the adventures and hopes of the knight, and were useful indistinguishing the individual, whom it was difficult to recognize in full armor. The favorite emblem of the knight later became the adopted badge of the family, the figure or characters employed in the coat of arms began to receive names, and so the language and science of heraldry came into existence. Modern nations have adopted coats of arms in monarchial countries. In the United States individual states have adopted emblems significant of their leading industries. Some cities have also done likewise.

Noted Trees of America.

Will you please give me a short history of the noted trees of America?—R. M., Douglas, Neb.

The Washington elm, at Cambridge, Mass., is one of the most noted among American trees. It stands near the colleges, surrounded by an iron fence, and a stone in front bears the following inscription: "Under this tree George Washington took command of the American army, July 3, 1775." The Cary tree, planted by the roadside in 1832 by Alyice and Phoebe Cary, is a large sycamore, standing on the turnpike from College Hill to Mount Pleasant, Hamilton county, Ohio. The immense ash tree planted by George Washington at Mount Vernon, is another noted American tree. Others are the Burgoyne elm, at Albany, N. Y.; Old Liberty elm, at Boston, and the big trees of California.

Andrew Johnson.

Will you please give a short sketch of the life of Andrew Johnson? Did he receive a collegiate education? What was his profession or trade?—T. H., Anderson, West Virginia.

Andrew Johnson, 17th President of the United States, was born at Raleigh, N. C., December 29, 1808, and died at Carter's Station, Tenn., July 31, 1873. Johnson was a tailor, and worked at his trade in South Carolina and Tennessee. In the latter state he became the leader of a workingmen's party, which was organized in opposition to the aristocratic landed proprietors. His education was self-acquired. He learned his alphabet while a tailor's apprentice, and all his education was obtained without the aid of schools and colleges. His political career began in early manhood, and he rose by steps from the office of alderman in Greenville, Tenn., to the legislature, congress, United States senate, and, through the death of Lincoln, to the Presidency. There is no question that Johnson possessed great strength of character and ability.

John Calvin.

Please give a short sketch of the life of John Calvin and his religious belief.—T. H. B., Williamston, Michigan.

John Calvin, as our questioner and most of our readers are very likely aware, was a sixteenth century reformer, to whose life and more modernly used words strenuous may well be applied. Passing his student life, during which his reform ideas were in process of insubation, we will take him at a later period, after his father had changed his idea of having young John enter the priesthood and had determined to make a lawyer of him. But when Calvin was 22 his father died, and the young man then gave up the law and returned to Paris and theology. He had seen the need of reform in the church, and not long after this he had what was termed a "sudden conversion." We will quote in his own words: "After my heart had long been prepared by the most earnest examination," he said, "on a sudden the full knowledge of the truth, like a bright light, disclosed to me the abyss of errors in which I was weltering, the sin and shame with which I was enthralled." Calvin's experience has been described as near of kin to that of Luther. We pass the period of his life from the time of his "conversion" till we find him at Geneva, where Protestantism had established itself. Calvin took lodgings in the city with the intention of staying only over night, but Farel, who was in charge of the Protestant movement, induced him to remain. He began his work in that city by setting up a system of stringent regulations relative to doctrine, discipline and daily conduct. Dancing and card playing were made punishable offenses. This policy led to a revolt, and Calvin and Farel were expelled from the city, but, however, things went so badly for Geneva that Calvin was recalled from Strasburg where he had gone, and he returned to make the city his home for the remainder of his life. He became at once the administrative head of the place, in both ecclesiastical and civic matters, but church and state, according to his theory, were distinct, yet contributing each to the interests of the other. Opposition to Calvin and hatred of his methods grew, and it was here that he reached a period of his life marked by shameful intolerance—the arrest and putting to death of Servetus, who, October 27, 1553, was burned near Geneva with the sanction and approval of the civic and ecclesiastical head of the city. C. H. Parkhurst, writing of Calvin and his beliefs, says: "The keynote of Calvinism is not predestination, as is sometimes claimed, but divine sovereignty, out of which, understood as Calvien and Augustine understood it, predestination issues as a necessary corollary. Predestination so derived carries with it perforce the notion that those who are elected to be saved are so elected by the arbitrary aection of the divine will: 'He hath mercy upon who He will have mercy, and whom He will He hardenth.'"

St. Patrick and the Snakes.

Will you kindly tell us something about St. Patrick and the means he used in driving the snakes out of Ireland?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

We must not forget that St. Paatrick lived over 1,400 years ago, and that much that concerns him is a matter of tradition. There is no reason to doubt that he was a very devout and a very good man. Otherwise his memory would not still be cherished as it is at the present. When St. Patrick went to Ireland, about 432, it was a pagan country and was infested with snakes. Many miracles are ascribed to him, chief among which was the extirpation of the snakes and other venomous creatures. To anyone who believes in the performance of miracles there is no need of explaining how the snakes were driven out. If we are going to believe in miracles at all we must not stop to ask the whys and wherefores, but accept them without mental reservation. That at one time there were snakes in Ireland there is no reason to doubt; that there is none there now is also stated as a fact. To those who do not believe that their extirpation was brought about by St. Patrick's miracle, there is the more practical theory that they were driven out by the advance of civilization, just as they have been driven from sections of our own country as it has become more thickly populated and more thoroughly cultivated. In any event St. Patrick had much to do with the banishment of the snakes from Ireland, for he was largely instrumental in bringing to the country the blessings of a greater civilization.

Total Vote for President.

Kindly publish in the Question Bureau the total number of votes cast for President in the year 1904.—J. O. F., Farmington, Ia.

This is one of the most annoying questions the Bureau has had to answer. It comes up every week. We are going to give the total vote once more, with the hope that all readers who want to know it, or ever expect to want to know it will cut it out and preserve it. The total popular vote cast for President, November 8, 1904, was 13,507,350. The Republican vote was 7,620,332; Democratic, 5,079,041; Prohibitionist, 258,847; Socialist, 402,159; Socialist Labor, 33,612; Populist, 113,358. Roosevelt's plurality was 2,541,291.

Early Written Language.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us something of the early written language, when it was first written?—J. T. W., Salem, Va.

It is generally agreed that writing was introduced in the western nations by the Phoenicians, and it is commonly believed that the Phoenician system was based on the Egyptian, but the comparative antiquity of the Egyptian and Assyrian or Akkadian, the hieroglyphic and cuneiform systems, cannot be definitely determined. The Egyptians ar attributed their writing to Thoth, and the first characters are said to have consisted of poortraits of the gods. Cuneiform writing, which is cumbrous and hard to read, has been adapted to several languages, the Akkadian, Persian, etc., in a variety of ways, indeographic, syllabic and alphabetic. It would require more space than can be given here to follow the progressive stages of the written language. History does not throw complete light on the subject. It is worth while mentioning that Sanskirt furnishes the most perfect of ancient alphabets. Its consonant signs number 33; its vowel signs 14. The Hindus claim to have derived it from the gods.

The Republican Party.

When, where and by whom was the Republican party formed?—A. S., Kinn, Pa.

The origin of the Republican party is not ascribed to any particular date or place. It is recorded that the first known suggestion of the name was in a letter written by Horace Greeley. The earliest convention of any importance to adopt the name was held at Jackson, Mich., July 6, 1854. Coincident with the Jackson convention there were conventions in Maine, Illinois, Massachusetts, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin and Iowa, so that it will be seen that the birthplaces of the party were numerous. In other words the birth of the party was spontaneous—it rose from infancy to the form of a giant within almost a day. On the roster of the thirty-third congress the name "Republican" does not appear; in the thirty-fourth conogress, which met December 3, 1855, there were in the senate fifteen Republicans, and in the house one hundred and eight. Of the Republican party it may be said that it was like Topsy—"never was born, just grew."

Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Will you kindly give a short sketch of Paul Laurence Dunbar?—H. E. G., Randalia, Ia.

Paul Laurence Dunbar, colored author and poet, was born at Dayton, O., June 27, 1872. He was a graduate of the Dayton High school, in 1891, and since that time has devoted nimself to literature. Dunbar, in 1898, married Alice Ruth Moore, who also has taken a turn at literary work. Young Dunbar first attracted attention through his verses, many of which have been written in a musical dialect. Among his principal poems may be found "Oak and Ivy," "Majors and Minors," "Lyrics of Lowly Life," "Folks from Dixie," and "Poems from Cabin and Field." He has also written novels. Mr. Dunbar's present home is at Washington, D. C.

The Silkworm.

Editor Question Bureau: How do we get the silk from the silkworm? Do we have to kill the worms to get the silk? Give us an idea of how it is done.—W. M. H., Chehalis, Wash.

The silkworm is a caterpillar which spins a cocoon of silky fibre; popularly, the species which yields a fibre used commercially. To properly reply to the above query it is necessary to tell something concerning the cultivation of the silkworm. The first requisite is an ample supply of foliage, usually obtained by growing the mulberry tree. The eggs of the silkworm, having been kept over winter in a temperature of not less than 50 degrees, in a dry, circulating atmosphere, are placed in a room or incubator, in which temperature is raised gradually to about 73 degrees. In about ten days the larvae emerge and are covered with sheets of perforated paper, sprinkled with chopped mulberry leaves. These are removed about nine times during the first twenty-four hours, each time by placing a fresh paper above the soiled one. Paper with larger perforations is necessary as the worms grow. When ready to spin the worms are supplied with brush, straw or other material upon which to form their cocoons, the temperature at this time being raised to 75 degrees, and the humidity close to 85 degrees. When the spinning is completed no sound is heard inside the cocoon. The cocoons are then sorted, according to quality, size and color, into nine grades for manufacture, a separate lot being selected for breeding. The sexes are readily recognized, the males being smaller and their cocoons having more pointed ends than the females. After grading they are heated to destroy the insects within, for if left alive they would break the threads by coming out. At this stage the manufacturing process begins. The operation of spinning occupies the silkworm about five days, during which time it produces from two othousand to three thousand feet of thread.

Cuba's Obligations.

Will Cuba be called upon to assist the United States when we are at war with foreign powers? If not, why not? Our country protects Cuba; why should she not assist us?—G. S., Austin, Minn.

There is no probability that Cuba will ever be called upon ta assist the United States in war. We cannot imagine a big, stout fellow like Uncle Sam calling on a small boy for help. The United States would have no right to make such demand. One of the objects of this country is to keep Cuba out of war. Cuba has an independent form of government, with certain curtailments of independence, and is under no obligations to assist this country in a war against anybody. What influence the new republic's moral obligations might have toward creating a desire to assist a benefactor is another question, which could be discused only problematically.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis.

Editor Question Bureau: In a recent answer to an inquiry you said that the maiden name of Mrs. Jefferson Davis was Taylor, daughter of Zarchery Taylor. This was true as to his first wife. Sixty years ago, February 26, 1845, Davis married his second wife, now his widow, Varina Banks Howell, daughter of William Burr Howell, son of Richard Howell. Richard Howell was one of the "Indians" who raided the Greyhound and burned her cargo of tea, in 1774. He was nine times elected governor of New Jersey, and commanded the New Jersey contingent of the force against the whisky insurrection, 1774.—W. E., Bartlett, O.

Toussaint L'Ouverture.

Will you kindly furnish me, through the Bureau, a few facts concerning the life of Toussaint L'Ouverture?—B. F., Lawrence, Mich.

Toussaint, Francois Dominique, called L'Ouverture, was a Haitian revolutionist, soldier and liberator. He was born in 1743, and died at Fort de Joux, France, April 27, 1803. Toussaint was a full-blooded negro and born a slave. When the insurrection of the blacks broke out in 1791 he took service in their army, first assisting his master to escape. He rose rapidly in the army, being made general of brigade in 1795. He displayed much military as well as political ability, and rendered valuable aid to the French republic against the British troops which had been landed on the island. In 1797 Toussaint was made general of division by the French government and subsequently general-in-chief of the troops in Santo Domingo. It was he who signed the convention with General Maitland for the evacuation of the island by the British. After this he assumed sovereign authority, but he had to fight insurrectionary movements before he could firmly establish his position. In 1801, after the submission of the Spanish forts, Toussaint became complete master of the island. He framed a constitution by which he was appointed president of the Republic of Haiti for life, with the right to name his successor. No man could desire a more absolute authority. But Toussaint's sun had its time to set. He was not a bad ruler. Through his efforts Santo Domingo commerce thrived and agriculture was revived. He was abstemious in his own personal habits, but required lavish magnificence in his surroundings. Thus he lived until Napoleon sent an expedition, under his brother-in-law, Lechere, to subdue the black ruler. Toussaint was forced to surrender after a struggle, but was permitted to retire to his own estate. But he was not content with the dream of his former power; he longed to rule again, and plotted against the French government. Through a strategem of an unworthy character he was captured and sent to France, where he died in prison.

Rural Free Delivery.

Please give a short article on the advantages of rural free delivery.—D. L. F., Crow Summit, W. Va.

It is somewhat unexpected to be called upon for an article of this kind, in view of the fact that so much has been written on the subject, and the further fact that rural free delivery has come to be recognized by the farmer and the dweller in the hamlet heretofore unsupplied with a daily mail service as a blessing. It is much like asking for a list of the benefits to be derived from the railroads, telegraph, telephone and other twentieth century improvements that have come with advanced civilization. The people are quite familiar with these benefits. They come in daily contact with them. The farmer has his telephone, and he talks "across lots" with his neighbor; he calls his family physician, miles away, over his telephone. He saves time and trouble. The rural carrier brings him his mail once a day. If he so chooses he has his daily paper and his daily markets, and keeps in close touch with the affairs of the world. When the stock buyer or the butcher comes to dicker for a fat steer he is posted on prices. He knows what price grain is bringing at the nearest elevator and in the distant markets, and when he loads up and goes to town to sell he is fortified with the latest information. The rural mail delivery is a time saver, a money saver and a trouble saver to the farmer. The system is no longer an experiment. It has been proved a success, and it has come to stay, and to grow. It is one of the twentieth century blessings which Uncle Sam has brought to the front door of the farmer for his particular benefit and enjoyment.

Marriage a Civil Contract.

Will you kindly answer briefly through the Question Bureau whether marriage is a civil or a religious ceremony, or does it partake of both? A number of your readers here are anxious to obtain your opinion on the subject.—J. W. H., Tekoa, Wash.

Will you kindly inform me through the columns of your paper how, when and where civil and religious marriage ceremonies were first used?—R. R., Westfield, N. Y.

Marriage is essentially a civil contract. It is a union of man and woman, under restrictions provided by law, and church ceremonies and rituals are unnecessary. The marriage contract has existed, in one form or another, in all ages, probably in all nations, with very different degrees of strictness. The foundation of the marriage laws of the United States was laid long before the revolution. Important features have undergone change—pruned away or added to—but in outline the existing forms of celebration, the modes of registration, and the essential elements of matrimonial jurisprudence had already arisen. After the Reformation the Puritans in the Netherlands recognized that the state should some time take control of the marriage institution. April 1, 1580—and we trust that no bachelor reader will seize this opportunity to attach any significance to the fact that this was All Fools' day—after the independence from Spain had been declared, the provinces of Holland and East Friesland established a civil marriage form, permissively even for the members of the Reformed church, and in principle the law was adopted by States-General for the United Provinces, in 1656. In England Milton had already argued that ministers should not meddle with marriage; and in 1653 the great civil marriage ordinance of Cromwell's time was passed. Meanwhile the same ideas were actuating the Puritans and Independents in America. From the beginning, in all the New England colonies, obligatory civil marriage was either practiced or authorized by law. The first marriage solemnized by civil rite took place in the Andros period, but later, throughout New England, the religious ceremony was sanctioned. To pursue the subject further and follow the various marriage laws of the various states would string this article out to greater length than the subject justifies.

The Voice of the Pessimist.

I have a question which has caused me several arguments: Is mankind growing weaker physically and also shorter lived? I have asked several friends and neighbors and they invariably reply yes, and repeat that old adage, "The world is growing weaker and wiser."—U. A. B., Walnut, Miss.

It is as easy to become pessimistic on this subject as on any other, that is, if one is inclined to be pessimistic. The sages you have quoted serves as an easy answer to your question, providing your liver is not in good order and you are feeling that way about it. It fits the mouth of the pessimist, rolls out smoothly and carries with it the semblance of wisdom. An alliterative expression will live for ages for no other reason than that it has a rythmical sound. We frequently hear that the world is growing in wickedness despite the civilizing influences of the age. Some people seem to enjoy looking at the dark side of things. There are persons who actually enjoy poor health, because they like to talk about it and moan. The pessimist is the same, whether he affects to believe that the world is growing wiser and weaker, or whether he chooses to cherish the notion that wickedness is on the increase. Dr. Osler has recently been quoted as saying that man's usefulness is practically ended at 40, and at 60 it might be well to chloroform him. The doctor simply stirred up a hornets' nest. He has been overwhelmed with universal disapproval. There were not pessimists enough in the world to popularize his sentiments. The effect of the doctor's remark has been to call the attention of the world to the men of prominence who are remarkable physical specimens and mental giants at an age when Dr. Osler would call for the chloroform. Let's cheer up, with the optimistic belief that a man who observes the laws of nature may live to a ripe old age and enjoy a healthy appetite and a clear conscience.

The South African War.

Will you please give me a summary of the trouble between the British and Boers and the terms of the treaty between them?—L. R., Westfield, N. Y.

The Boers had fought long enough to be regarded as a military people long before the outbreak of the last conflict between them and Great Britain. The chief cause of this war was the desire of the Transvaal republic for absolute independence. There were contributing causes, which led to the immediate precipitation of hostilities. At the close of 1895 what is known as Jameson's raid was made by a handful of British subjects. They invaded the Transvaal with a view of gaining some advantage for the Uitlanders, the non-Boer settlers, who, though taxed heavily, had no political rights and no voice in the government, and were treated harshly and in a domineering spirit. President Kruger submitted a franchise scheme of his own which was ostensibly for the purpose of meeting the claims or the Uitlanders, but the South African claim to perfect independence barred the way to any settlement. During these futile negotiations the war spirit was rising and both sides prepared for war, and hostilities opened a few months later. It is well remembered, of course, that the Boers were defeated after a most desperate struggle. By the terms of settlement they were to remain the subjects of King Edward. That was an essential point. They are, however, to have ultimate representative institutions and self-government. Some other minor provisions were included in the terms, among them the teaching of the Dutch language in the public schools; the sum of $15,000,000 was set apart for the purpose of assisting in the restoration of the people to their homes, besides advances on loans free or interest for two years.

John George Wood.

Please give a short biographical sketch of Rev. J. G. Wood.—M. L. M., Decatur, Ind.

John George Wood was an English naturalist and Anglican clergyman. He was a prolific writer and left a rich legacy in books on animal life. Wood was born in London, July 21, 1827, and died in Coventry, Warwickshire, March 3, 1889. He graduated from Merton college, Oxford, and took orders in the English church. From 1879 to 1888 he delivered numerous lectures in England and American on natural history. His lectures and published works did much toward re-popularizing the study of natural history.

Miscellaneous.

R. H., Deer Park, Md.: So far as we know there is no law against starting an endless chain for a charitable or any other legitimate purpose. However, it might become annoying to your friends and your friends' friends.

A. B., Olney, Ill.: Admission to West Point is gained through the congressman of the district in which the applicant lives. Naval academy, ditto. Examinations must be passed. Write to your congressman.

A. S., Shelton, Conn.: Dry Tortugas still serves as a prison when occasion demands, and is also used by the government as a quarantine station.

A. M. H., Curtin, W. Va.: London has long held the position of the greatest money center of the world, but New York is becoming a close rival for the honor, and may soon outstrip the old town.

H. C. B., Leslie, Mich.: The Siberian railroad is the chief source of supply of the Russian army in Manchuria.

J. B., Leslie, Mich.: It is not the duty of foreign consuls to look after estates of American citizens. The better way is to engage a lawyer.

R. L. A., West Branch, Ia.: The Bureau has had several queries as to the ten most famous women writers in America, now living. The reply would be a simple expression of our own opinion, which we do not care to give.

T. G. T., Frazeysburg, O.: Bureau can't discuss questions of law. See an attorney.

G. R. W., Marengo, Ind: Your question is a technical one, and not of general interest. Ask some one familiar with the subject.

M. W. S., Sigourney, Ia.: Write to the interior department, Washington. The Bureau and the news columns of The Blade have printed columns on the subject of irrigation. We cannot devote any more space to the subject until there is something new to tell.

R. C., Breckenridge, Mich.: Your postmaster should be able to answer your question. He ought to be familiar with the laws governing postoffices.

R. E., Mich.: We cannot interpret the laws of Michigan. Better ask an attorney, if the question is of sufficient interest to you.

W. L. D., Asheville, N. C.: "Vendetta" is Italian, meaning, as we understand it in the United States, feud. It is derived from the Latin "vindicta," revenge, vengeance, etc.

G. W. M., Rickett, O.: The Bureau cannot answer questions of law. Better ask an attorney, if your trouble is of sufficient importance to justify it.

J. H. Cloverdale, Mich.: The Bureau said recently that George Washington was born on the 11th of February, old style. We know that some authorities say it was the 10th. There is no question about him having been born on February 22, new style, and that is the important thing, and the matter is not worth further discussion.

B. M. E., Mill Village, Pa.: Your question shows a perfect familiarity with Franklin's experiments with kites. You cannot expect us to know more about it than is found in history. You certainly do not expect us to deny what is there recorded.

C. C. S., Byington, Tenn.: Our news columns gave a full account of the peace congress when it was in session last fall. Nothing has been done since. We cannot go into details of that conference now.

F. M. H., Fruitland, N. C.: Great Britain's navy ranks first. Have given the comparative strength of the navies of the world in a recent issue. We cannot repeat now.

C. E. B., Utica, O.: Ohio voted on the double liability in 1903, and the proposition to amend the constitution carried. For answer to your second question you should consult an atorney. The Bureau cannot undertake to answer questions of law.

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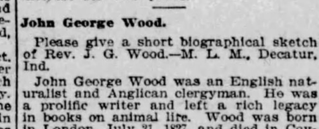


PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

A BUSINESS POINTER

Embarrassed a Financier and Lost the Stenographer Her Job.

One of the new publications which purport to give "business women" points on how to deal with business men and make a success in life, cost a young woman stenographer in the St. Paul building her job a few days ago.

"There is a mysterious woman who does not want to give her full name, either calls or telephones to your employer during his absence, do not leave her message where other eyes than your employer's may fall upon it, and do not mention the matter to him in the presence of a third person," was one of the injunctions emphasized in large type in the book. This piece of wisdom had just fixed itself in the mind of the young woman when a symphony in violet, glittering with jewels, rushed into the office and demanded familiarly to know if Mr. — was in.

"No," replied the studious stenographer "but would you like to wait for him or leave a message?"

"No, I'm in a hurry. Just tell him Josie was here, and he'll know what I want."

The discreet stenographer prepared the rest of her memorandum, and when her gray haired employer entered a little later with several equally respectable and prosperous looking men of his age, the typewritten slips of calls and callers were handed to him, but no mention of Josie was made.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in conferences. When 5 o'clock came the stern, gray haired financier rang for his new stenographer and informed her that he would not require her services until the following day. Several men were present.

"Ye-e-s sir," stammered the wise amanuensis, "but might I speak to you alone for a moment?"

The gray haired man gasped, "Wha-at?" and then excused himself to follow the blushing young woman into another office.

"I am sorry to disturb you, sir, but a handsome young woman called this afternoon and told me to tell you that—that—well, just Josie had called, and—and you would know what she wanted," exclaimed the young woman.

"Why in thunder didn't you tell me before?" asked the employer.

"I—you were—that is—you have not been alone, sir."

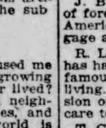
Light dawned on the financier. "I want to inform you, madam," he said, "that I am a married man, that young lady was my daughter and her message was important. Further, I shall not require your services after today."—New York Sun.

FEW BAD FATHERS AMONG BIRDS

Bad fathers are rare among birds. Usually the male rivals his mate in love for their children. The carrier pigeon—in fact, so do nearly all birds—feeds his mate whiel she is on the nest.

More than that, the crow, the most dismal of all birds, often sits on the eggs in the nest in order that Mrs. Crow may have an hour or so of relaxation and gossip among the other Mrs. Crows of her acquaintance. The blue marten, the black coated gull, the great blue heron and the black vulture all do the same.—Louisville Post.

THE FARMERS



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DIAMONDS AS DINNER SOUVENIRS

Stones Weighing Two Carats Dropped Into Wine Glass of Each Guest.

In no place in the world is the souvenir so firmly established as in the United States, where it is now considered indispensable at dinner parties, balls, weddings, christenings and, in fact, any function of a social nature given in celebration of some interesting personal event.

One of the most startling entertainments ever given in honor of a girl took place at Atlantic City the other day, says the Detroit Tribune, when Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Well gave a dinner in celebration of the nineteenth anniversary of their youngest daughter's birthday. While the decorations and the birthday cake were marvels of beauty, the chief attraction consisted of a fine two-carat diamond which was dropped into each glass reserved for the champagne. Over each gem a tiny rosebud was placed and upon this the wine was poured into the glass. Not until the last toast had been drunk to the young woman's health were the diamonds lifted from the champagne glasses and the guests were asked to retain them in remembrance of the happy occasion.

Four years ago Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Crantz, of Pittsburg, celebrated their diamond wedding by giving a dinner to twenty of their friends. The occasion was marked by much costly expenditure, the souvenirs taking the form of diamond pins for the men and bracelets for the women. These costly gifts were placed beside the plate of each guest resting on miniature beds of lilies of the valley, violets and maidenhair fern.

Just prior to the arrival of the ices the "star" guest rose and proposed the health of the couple whose diamond wedding they were celebrating, and referred to the interesting fact that the combined ages of Mr. and Mrs. Crantz totaled 160 years.

After the toast had been drunk Mrs. Crantz rose and proceeded to fasten the pins in the lapels of the men's dress coats, while Mr. Crantz clasped the bracelets round the arms of his fair guests.

Perhaps the most interesting souvenirs ever given away were those distributed at a dinner last March inaugurated by the American Institute of Electrical Engineers in honor of Thomas Alva Edison.

The souvenirs consisted of small ivory boxes bearing a Grecian figure holding aloft a light and inscribed "The Genius of the Lamp." This was a copy of the famous statue in Mr. Edison's laboratory at Orange, which typifies the triumph of electricity and which Mr. Edison bought some years ago at the Paris exhibition.

Besides these ivory boxes there were also beautiful pins made in the miniature of an incandescent lamp, the bulb being formed by a single pearl. These latter, however, were given to the women only. The menus also formed interesting souvenirs, for they bore on the outside the picture of a bronze bust of Edison, while below was an autograph signature of the "wizard."

Another interesting feature of this remarkable dinner was the procession of waiters bearing the ices, each one of which was contained in a model of an Edison invention—motors, photographs, switchboards, automobiles, incandescent apparatus, etc. The ices themselves were in the form and size of incandescent bulbs.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable; and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, and similar diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

The Sunday School.

A WAYSIDE WONDER.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 19 is "Healing of the Man Born Blind." John ix:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

All this story of a wonder which will engage the attention of twenty-five millions of persons next Sunday, fell out by the wayside, because the gentle Teacher from Nazareth, as he went to and fro on his journeys, had an eye for chance opportunities to help men. It was "as he passed by" that Jesus saw the man blind from his birth, and taking pity upon him, sent him to the pool of Siloam, where he was to anoint his eyes, after covering them with clay, and thus to find sight.

As a background for this vivid incident, there is the greater blindness of the Pharisees who could not see, because as the proverb says, "None are so blind as those who will not see." It chanced to be upon the Sabbath day that this miracle of healing was wrought, and the Pharisees were more stirred up by this infraction of their traditions than by this great sight-giving wonder that was wrought upon the long-time blind man. Like most of the Bible stories, we shall find in this one a picture of conditions that strangely resemble those which surround us in the year 1905.

Problems, and How to Face Them.

There is some warrant in the fact for the hoary jokes about the missionary women who are so concerned for the heathen that their own children are neglected. It is possible to become so interested in large causes that small, present duties are overlooked. The disciples of the young rabbi were so enamored of the great mission to which he had called them, that it seems not to have occurred to them that this blind man by the wayside could be anything more than a cause for speculation or careless charity. They began to wonder why he was blind, assuming, after the fashion of their time, that either he or his parents had sinned. This immediately brought to sight appears not to have appealed to them.

This dilletante attitude toward grave problems is a common scandal. The relief of the poor becomes a mere fad for society idlers. Momentous questions are viewed simply as topics for table talk. It is considered fine to be interested in lectures on social questions, and so men and women sit for an hour listening to a lecture which they do not understand, in its deeper meaning, and do not care to understand; and then congratulate themselves that they are dealing with social problems.

No one is deeply or truly interested in a social question, unless he is, at the same time, putting forth some practical self-sacrificing endeavor to make it less of a question. The deep determination to serve is the hall-mark of the true reformer and philanthropist. There is much of this following in the footsteps of the disciples who quibbled over the cause of the ill which confronted them, rather than tried to remedy it. Nor are life's problems generally as simple as these men affected to find this one. It is easy to talk glibly and conventionally about the "slums" and about the "submerged masses," just as these men talked about the blind man's sin. A few minutes of brotherly converse with the afflicted man would have been more to the disciples' credit than all their airy theorizing.

The women who leaves her own cook with a raging headache and a full day's work to do, while she goes off to a club to discuss current questions, has not the root of the matter in her. The only noble attitude toward the problems of our time is one of an earnest desire to contribute practically to their solution. While waiting for the world to become beautiful, it is well to clean up one's own back yard.

Man's Chief End.

Carlyle said that the longer he lived the more he became convinced that the true philosophy of life was summed up in the answer to the first question of the old Westminster Catechism, "Man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever." This is the spirit of the answer which Jesus made to his quibbling disciples: "Neither has this man sinned, nor his parents; but that the works of God should be made manifest in him."

Of course it was hard for that man, as for everyone of us, to see himself as part of a vast scheme of things. The one fact close at hand shut out a whole world of vision to him. He was blind; what cared he for anything else? Yet the teaching of Jesus was that by this man's blindness there should be served the glory of God, which always means the highest interest of man. Had he not been a wayside beggar that

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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That man Nogi fights like General Sherman's definition of war.

Some of Dr. Dowie's followers declare that he can raise the dead, but he doesn't do it. The doctor is probably too busy raising money.

Mr. Carnegie's fee for attending the Chadwick trial is $64, but under the circumstances he may feel that it is a shame to take the money.

Russia should begin to practice on the Japanese word for "enough."

The California legislature has killed the anti-fight bill. Therefore we shall continue to get our pugilistic news under the San Francisco date line.

A Washington correspondent reports that President Roosevelt will soon come out with an announcement of his choice for President in 1908, and that neither Foraker nor Fairbanks will be favored. Even money that the correspondent doesn't know what he's talking about.

Mrs. Chadwick's attorney says his client had a very unfortunate jury, that they were men unaccustomed to banking transactions. It does seem that they gave more attention to the eternal fitness of things than to the technicalities of the banking business.

President Roosevelt addressed the American Tract Society Sunday. There is nothing so dull that the President can't talk a little life into it.

With part of his hide tacked on the walls of Port Arthur, and another section stretched on the fence at Mukden, the Russian bear is about ready to turn over to the skin-grafters.

There is no occasion for Republican presidential booms running the risk of trying to pass on the same track. There will be plenty of time during the next three years for exhibition purposes.

For the third time, Mr. Bryan has lost that $50,000 will case. He must begin to feel like one of the common people by this time.

General Oyama is more than 60 years of age, but anybody who tries to chloroform him will have to whip the Japanese army.

There is a rumor out that Russia will now proceed to whip Great Britain. After the Englishmen have had time to see the joke they will doubtless enjoy a good laugh.

The czar is out with another annuncement that the war will be carried to the bitter end. What the czar needs is some good friend, some one in whom he has implicit confidence, to give him a good definition of "the bitter end."

Somebody has interpreted the robin's song, and declares it sings "sarsaparilla, sarsaparilla." That may be it, but to us it sounds more like "sassafras, sassafras." It all doubtless depends on the kind of tonic one takes.

We are all inclined to laugh at the groundhog when he makes a false prediction and swear at him when he doesn't.

They are talking of completing the national capitol, but, before going ahead with the work, it might be well to inquire if the architects are willing.

Santo Domingo should not feel overimportant because the senate takes up its case with great deliberation. The senate has the same gait for everything.

The correspondent who killed General Kuroki several times during last fall and winter must be surprised to see how his victim is fighting these days.

A Tennessee farmer opposes good roads because they would bring the automobile. He hasn't the foresight to see the money he could make pulling the brokendown autos into town.

Former Senator Pettigrew is adding his voice to the chorus of praise for President Roosevelt. All that is now needed to make it practically unanimous is a kind word from Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi.

Iowa farmers are talking of organizing a trust. They should not go into such an arrangement without first considering the danger of being investigated by Commissioner Garfield.

Members of congress who voted for the mileage grab will discover, after they have circulated among their constituencies awhile, that a few packages of garden seeds won't save them.

An eastern paper asks: "Will the Fifty-ninth congress do any better?" Perhaps not, but the more important question is, Will it do any worse?

Mr. Carnegie's services at the Chadwick trial were not needed, except, perhaps, for the moral effect his presence might have on the defendant.

The superintendent of the Southern railway was fined by a Georgia court for running a freight train on Sunday, and the supreme court of the state recently affirmed the judgment. They are "suhtinly" people of fine distinctions in the melon patch.

The cheering report comes from the weather bureau that during the month of February the supply of snow was ample for covering much of the wheat belt. There certainly was enough, had it been distributed where it could do the most good.

The late Mrs. Leland Stanford's creed was: "The greatest blessing that millions can bring is the power to make other people happy." It is a doctrine that will be heartily endorsed by everybody who hasn't a million.

If the Russian soldier had something besides the glory of the czar to fight for, he might be able to make a better showing.

Col. Watterson writes that "there is a great deal of moonshine in Madrid." The colonel must feel right at home there.

The Russians sang hymns as they went into action. The Japs don't sing in action. They leave that to the bullets.

According to latest reports, the beef trust was making a desperate struggle to keep the wolf from the door.

Old Geronimo tearfully pleaded with the President to be allowed to go back to Arizona, but the President did not yield. He only promised the old warrior that if he is good, some day he may be given his freedom. Of course Old Geronimo knows what it means to be a good Indian.

THE BATTLE OF MUKDEN.

The war news of the past week has been the most interesting of the Russo-Japanese conflict. Measured by the number of men engaged, the extent of the battle line and the duration of the fighting, the battle of Mukden is the greatest in history. The exact number of casualties is not known, but there is no question that the conflict has been one of much bloodshed. The essential thing to take into consideration at this time is the fact that the Japanese have won a great victory. The definite results and the far-reaching consequences may still be questions of doubt.

General Kuropatkin is reported to have extricated at least a portion of his army from the clutches of the enemy and effected an escape. The remnant of his army is going northward, according to the dispatches, with the Japanese in pursuit. The result of this flight and pursuit is problematical.

Mukden has fallen into the hands of the Japanese, but the capture was not made without a desperate struggle and great sacrifice. Fighting as bloody as any the world has seen, has marked every step of progress made by the conquering forces. Generalship equal to that of Napoleon, Grant, Lee, Von Moltke and others of the long list of immortals, was necessary to accomplish the results that have been attained. Oyama has risen to a place among the great fighters of the world. And with him, sharing in the glory of his achievement, there is Nodzu, Kuroki, Nogi and Oku; and back of them is the rank and file of an army of determined fighters. While Oku was attacking the Russian right, Nogi marched his Port Arthur veterans behind the screen of battle and knocked at the gates of Mukden from the west. His men were without shelter, and the earth was too hard for breastworks, but they were undaunted. With the bodies of their own dead they built ramparts and hammered away. Six days and six nights they stuck to the task before them. "We will take Mukden Friday," said Oyama, and the half-famished men hung on with renewed hope and fought with increased energy—and Mukden was taken, as Oyama had promised it would be. Meanwhile Nodzu had driven a wedge through the Russian army at the Hun river, while Oku accepted his full of the bloody work in another part of the field.

Oyama reported that the surrounding movement was complete. Has he misjudged the situation? Later reports are to the effect that Kuropatkin's retreat with the remnant of his army has not been intercepted. The Russian general reports that he has saved it, but Oyama has not given up the pursuit, and is still determined to completely enevelop the czar's forces. However successful he may be in this endeavor, the fact remains that the Russians have been completely whipped, and whether or not the remnant of the defeated army escapes, they are confronted with what appears to be a hopeless situation.

THE CHADWICK VERDICT.

There will be little objection on the part of the public to the verdict of the jury in the Chadwick case. There is a question if the action of the jury will close the incident, and, indeed, there are good reasons why the judicial probing should continue. The woman has reaped what she has been sowing for years, and no sympathy should be wasted on her. She is a calculating, designing creature whose greed for money has, for the second time, brought her to the gates of the Ohio penitentiary.

It is a question if she is alone in her guilt. If she had confederates, they should share her punishment. The investigation should be continued until others, if such there be, who assisted her in the work of fraud and deception are run down and made to feel the hand of the law.

There are other indictments either available or already in the hands of the officers, and while this famous case has reached the close of the first chapter, there is a widespread belief that there are others to follow if the machinery of the law is kept in motion.

WHERE THE RUSSIANS ERR.

At the conclusion of a conference of the Russian cabinet a few days ago, Financial Minister Kokovsoff is reported to have tapped the table before him and said: "We can win the war at this desk." The Russian officials profess to believe that the czar is in much better financial shape to prosecute the war than is the Mikado, and that Japan will soon be at the end of her resources. It is being argued that if Russia can hold out for a considerable length of time, the little island will be bankrupted and forced to sue for peace.

But do the facts bear out this presumption? Russia depends upon Berlin and Paris for her sinews of war. On Saturday, Holtenguer, the agent of the French syndicate, is said to have made the statement that the pending loan with Russia would be taken care of, but that she could borrow no more until peace was concluded. European financiers do not believe it a wise investment to pour money into a rat hole, and they are unable to see how Russia can win in the present struggle. A continuance of the war will only increase the internal disorders of the empire, add to the present disturbed conditions of Russia's industries, and lay additional burdens upon her people, already debt-ridden.

On the other hand, Japanese patriotism is seemingly without limit. Subjects of the Mikado from every corner of the globe are pouring their earnings into the national treasury. Think of it! On the day when Oyama's great victory was made certain and the national impulse was to celebrate the event in a lavish manner, the news is received with great calmness, the people being admonished to save their earnings and devote them to war charities! Can profligate Russia whip a nation of such men? Can she hope to wear out Japan's resources? Why, the civilized world is thrilled with the sacrifices that the brave little islanders are making for honor and country, and, if need be, would shower enough of gold into the Japanese treasury to carry on a dozen wars.

RATIFY THAT TREATY.

Democratic senators have a golden opportunity to rise superior to party advantage and prove their patriotism, by voting for the Dominican treaty. Republican senators, even if they stand together cannot alone ratify that document, inasmuch as a two-thirds vote is necessary and the dominant party is two votes short of the requisite number. But it is not at all certain that the friends of the measure can rally the solid Republican strength.

There has been a good deal of discussion over the measure. It is a radical departure from our traditional policy. It creates new relations between Uncle Sam and Santo Domingo, but we do not share the fear of many that it will be used as a precedent by foreign creditors of South American republics to force us to sustain similar relations. To guard against this, the Senate committee has amended the treaty, as submitted by the President, making it clear that this action is not to be considered, in any wise, a precedent for future action.

No doubt the President would gladly hail some less radical cure for the conditions that exist in Santo Domingo, but how? If we refuse to administer the finances of the island, we cannot in justice, object if the creditors seize the custom houses and divert the collections to cover their claims. This would mean eventually the occupancy of the island by a foreign power, and that we cannot permit. So it is a condition that confronts us, not a theory, and it must be met in a way that will best safeguard our own interests.

Many of the claims are the result of a pawnbroker policy, and it is said that, in some instances, the obligation exceeds many times the amount actually received by the government. In a word, the island's finances have been in such straits that the authorities have paid ruinous rates of interest and given unreasonable discounts in order to obtain necessary loans. It will be Uncle Sam's duty to handle the fiscal affairs of the island, just as a receiver would administer a bankrupt property—adjust the claims, go into court, if necessary, to establish the actual amounts due, and then pro rate the assets. It is a disagreeable business, and one that we would gladly shirk, were it not that our refusal might involve us in a business a hundred times more disagreeable.

President Roosevelt sees in this affair a direct application of the Monroe doctrine, and it must be confessed that his argument appeals to reason, but the wise old senators take a different view and have further amended the original treaty by striking out all reference to the Monroe doctrine, in the hope apparently that creditors of other American countries will not use the instrument as a club to force us to assume more receiverships. The difference, however, seems to the Blade to be merely one of phraseology. If the Monroe doctrine is applicable, it will not take European diplomats long to discover the fact, whether we call a spade a spade or an instrument to shovel dirt. And we prefer open dealing in plain English.

DOWIE LOSING HIS GRIP.

John Alexander Dowie, the reincarnated Elijah, prophet, apostle, faith healer, general overseer of the Christian Catholic Church, banker, head of the lace curtain industry of Zion City—in brief, the Pooh-bah of the "Restoration Host," seems in imminent danger of losing his grip. There are said to be ominous signs of an impending disaster clouding the horizon of the Zionites. The sun's spots have nothing to do with it. Sickness and death are to be accredited with the brunt of the blame. Not that death has recently entered Zion for the first time. For many years many afflicted persons have been going there to be healed, only to die within the so-called sacred precincts or be sent home to their friends in a dying condition. These deaths could be satisfactorily explained. It was easy to declare that the victims did not possess the requisite faith. Now, however, the pale messenger has invaded the official circles of Zion, and the old excuse of a lack of faith will hardly satisfy the heretofore devoted followers of the self-assumed Elijah

Deacon Carl Stern, Dowie's chief of police, died the first of the year. Prayers and faith would not save him. Then came the sickness and death of Mrs. Speicher, wife of Deacon Speicher. She was steadfast in the faith taught by the man with the prophet's beard, but it availed her nought. Deacon Speicher announced from the tabernacle that the "First Apostle" had power to raise the dead, but Deacon Stern and Mrs. Speicher are still sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. Meanwhile the "First Apostle" is sojourning in Mexico, whence comes the announcement that he has a cancer.

Under these circumstances it is not strange that skepticism is taking possession of the people of Zion. Dowie's hold upon them has always been inexplicable, except on the theory of the greatest showman on earth—that "people like to be humbugged." It has been only twelve years since Dowie opened his first tabernacle in Chicago, and laid the foundation of the wealth he now possesses. There is little probability that a man of his shrewdness has failed to see that the end must come sometime, and it is but reasonable to believe that he is prepared for the inevitable collapse. Dowie has been remarkably fortunate in his struggles against enemies, but death is one that he cannot successfully combat. It may take something grim and ghastly to open the eyes of his deluded followers, but a few more funerals from the "sacred circles" will naturally have that result.

THE FALL OF MUKDEN.

Military strategists agree that Marshal Oyama's campaign against Mukden will rank with the greatest campaigns of history. There probably never has been its equal in the matter of forced marches, the Japanese troops covering at times 25 miles a day in their endeavor to close Kuropatkin's line of retreat. More ammunition was used than in any other engagement covering an equal period of time, and when the two great armies complete their census, it will be surprising if a new record has not been made in the number of casualties.

this latest Russian disaster will have on the war. No one knows the extent of the defeat. If Kuropatkin escapes with any considerable remnant of his army, it will be regarded as being little short of a miracle. If he is forced to surrender, there won't be much left to the Russians in Manchuria.

If the czar had a loyal nation back of him, he would unquestionably recruit his shattered ranks and prosecute the war to the bitter end. But he is in desperate straits. He can withdraw from Manchuria now and save something from the wreck. If he persists, and sends new armies into the field, they will share the fate of Stoessel and Kuropatkin. For the heart of the Russian soldier is not in this war, and where there is no patriotism, there can be no victory. The longer the czar fights, the greater will be the glory to Japanese arms. Every man of them is fighting for the future of his country and there is no sacrifice he won't make in furtherance of his aim.

Whether the fall of Mukden marks the rising of a new Russia or the decadence of the empire depends on the czar. If he has not by this time learned the lesson of the last few months, if he fails to see that he must lighten the burdens of his people and take them into his confidence in order to hold Russian prestige, and reinvigorate his soldiers pith patriotism, then, indeed, is the cause of Russia hopeless.

THE PEOPLE AND THE SENATE

Governor Cummins, of Iowa, in an interview with Walter Wellman, says that there is a well-defined movement in the western states to nominate candidates for the United States senate by a direct vote of the people, through the primary method. The obstacles to be encountered in securing an amendment to the constitution are regarded as practically insurmountable, but it is an easy matter for the state legislatures to follow the will of the voters expressed at a primary.

While the desirability of bringing the senators nearer to the people has long been apparent, efforts to accomplish this through a change in the constitution has been repeatedly blocked and the agitation has, at best, been only spasmodic. But the refusal of the senate to empower the interstate commerce commission to file rates has rekindled the fires of discussion and today the people are demanding some system which shall give them more direct control of that body.

Several states in the northwest have already adopted the primary plan and it is thought that the movement will spread rapidly. As Gov. Cummins says: "The senate was meant to be further from the people than the house, but it was not meant to be entirely out of hearing."

THE MISSOURI SENATORSHIP.

It depends upon Richard Kerens whether or not Missouri Republicans reap the full reward of their remarkable November victory. With a clear majority in the state legislature, the party has been struggling for weeks to elect a United States senator to succeed Francis M. Cockrill. Niedringhaus was the choice of the Republican caucus, but enough Republican members bolted the decision to make his election seemingly hopeless. Kerens has the key to the situation.

Niedringhaus has done the manly thing by releasing his friends whenever the opportunity offers itself to reach an agreement. They will never go to Kerens, that's certain; but they will unite on any available candidate. But so far Kerens has held aloof from any efforts at compromise. He is playing the dog-in-the-manger act, determined to be the nominee or to prevent an election.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat assumes that Mr. Kerens has not take this extreme position and it calls upon him to yield in the interest of party. It points out the injury that is being done by the obstinacy of his adherents and asks him pointedly what he would have expected of Mr. Niedringhaus' followers, had he and not Niedringhaus, been the choice of the caucus. There has been an intimation that Mr. Kerens would eventually throw his strength to Cockrill if he became satisfied that he himself could not land, but this seems almost preposterous. At least it is a position that Mr. Kerens cannot afford to take, being wholly inconsistent with his past Republican record.

NEW POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

Few persons will deny that George B. Cortelyou has honestly earned a place in the President's cabinet and that he is eminently fitted to make one of the best postmaster generals in the history of the republic.

Cortelyou's public experience has been varied. He is not yet 40 years old, and only ten years ago was a stenographer in the executive office of President Cleveland. Since then he has become one of the best known men in the country. At the close of President Cleveland's administration, he was executive clerk, and then became assistant secretary to President McKinley. In 1900 he was made secretary to the President, and until McKinley's death was his confidential adviser and was consulted more frequently, perhaps, on questions of state than any member of the cabinet.

Two years ago, when the department of Commerce and Labor was organized, Mr. Cortelyou became its head, and took his seat in the cabinet as its first secretary. This place he resigned a year ago to succeed the late Senator Hanna as chairman of the National Republican committee. Many of the old politicians feared that Cortelyou lacked the experience and political acumen to conduct a Presidential campaign, but from the beginning, he gave them to understand that while he welcomed their advice and suggestions, he proposed to be chairman in fact as well as in name. The campaign was managed with tact and ability, and Mr. Cortelyou demonstrated his prowess in politics as he had previously done in statecraft.

The duties of the postmaster general are onerous in the extreme, but Mr. Cortelyou has proved himself so singularly successful in every undertaking that there is no doubt of his making good in the new office to which he has been appointed.

JOHN HENNIGER REAGAN.

The death of the venerable Judge John Reagan, chronicled in yesterday's Blade, marks the passing of the last member of Jefferson Davis' Confederate cabinet, but more than that, it marks the close of a life that played an important part in the history of this country subsequent to the great rebellion.

Judge Reagan was a Tennesseean by birth, but moved to Texas as soon as he had attained his majority. He was a member of the state legislature and in 1856 was elected judge of the district court, resigning to enter congress, where he remained until 1861, when he followed the phantom of rebellion. Davis made him postmaster general and later acting secretary of the treasury. He participated in the proceedings of the Texas constitutional convention in 1875 and was immediately thereafter sent to congress, where he remained until '97, when he was elected to the United States senate.

But the present generation will know Judge Reagan best for his interstate commerce bill, out of which has developed the present law.

THE DEFICIT DECREASING.

As President Roosevelt assumes the duties of his four years' term of office, he has a very encouraging report from the treasury department to cheer him on the way. The department is now cutting down the deficit at the rate of $1,000,000 a month. If the present rate of decrease is maintained until the close of the fiscal year, June 30, the deficit will not greatly exceed the $18,000,000 predicted by Secretary Shaw. These figures are important as disproving the ante-election predictions of Mr. Roosevelt's opponents, chief among whom was Judge Parker. The latter went so far in his arraignment of the administration as to predict that Uncle Sam would be forced into bankruptcy, or would be driven to the necessity of various bond issues. Mr. Davis, vice presidential candidate, made the statement that, by July 1, 1905, the treasury books would show a shortage anywhere from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000.

The tide has turned in the government's favor. The total receipts for the year, now two-thirds gone, amount to $367,864,122, and the expenditures to $392,918,979, making the deficit $25,054,857. In February the deficit was reduced to the extent of $1,040,895, and Secretary Shaw predicts an even better showing for the month of March. For the eight months of the present fiscal year the receipts have been $365,688,210.92, while the total expenditures reached the sum of $391,073,744.78. The expenditures of the same period last year were $357,674,163.63, or a difference of $33,399,581.15. This year's expenditures for the navy were about $14,000,000 greater than they were last year, and over $2,000,000 more has been spent on the Indians than were spent the first eight months of the fiscal year 1904. During the remaining four months of this fiscal year the expenses will decrease with every month.

While these figures are more or less dry, as all figures must necessarily be to the average newspaper reader, they present an important summary of the government's financial condition, and are of refreshing interest as a refutation of the predictions of the false prophets of calamity.

A STOUT WOMAN'S GRIEVANCE

The Blade has received a communication from a woman in Indiana, who asks:

"Tell me why the patterns and fashion plates in the magazines all, or nearly all, represent slender ladies? The stout ladies like style, too—something becoming."

The Blade feels incapable of treating this subject with the seriousness which it demands. We may say with candor, however, that there seems justification for the grievance, but we recognize our weakness when it comes to naming a remedy. As a counter-irritant, we suggest to our Indiana inquirer that she gaze in the next tailor's window she passes and look about for a fashion plate showing the latest cut in men's clothing. She will find no fat men represented there. The fashion plate has no sentiment. There is a penalty for being fat, just as there is a penalty for stoutness.

We must have our ideal in all things. Without it we would be lost or degenerate. We must have the ideal figure upon which to drape the latest style of clothing, just as we must have the ideal in the latest novel. The hero must be tall, with broad shoulders, etc., and the heroine willowy. The stage hero must be a man tall enough and strong enough to rescue the stage heroine. Were she a stout woman and the hero a stripling, the ludicrousness of the situation would destroy the romance and do serious damage to the box office receipts. Our Indiana friend can see how absurd our show windows would appear if filled with stout dummies. We cannot depart from the ideal to please the stout woman and the fat man. They must cherish memories of their slender days, if they want to be happy. The fashion plates cannot be reformed to please them; the novel cannot be re-written for their special benefit, no more than can the melodrama be transformed into an exhibition of obesity.

CONGRESSIONAL INCONSISTENCY

The house of representatives was guilty of pronounced inconsistency when it voted to impeach Judge Swayne because he had appropriated $10 a day for expenses, and then undertook to pass the mileage grab. At least Judge Swayne had something to show for his expenditures. Not all of the $10 was graft. Out of it he paid his actual expenses, and possibly on some days, they may have exceeded the amount specified.

But it was otherwise with the mileage grab. No member of the house had the temerity to claim that any part of it had been actually expended. The two sessions dovetailed, one into the other, and every congressman had to stick to his post. Yet in face of that fact, the house undertook to distribute among its members and the United States senators an amount approximating $190,000. It was such an unblushing steal that several of the congressmen were impelled to utter a vigorous protest, and when the bill showed up in the senate committee as a rider to a deficiency bill, it was promptly sidetracked.

But the people are wondering by what sort of reasoning, their representatives reached the conclusion that it was wicked in Judge Swayne to pad his expenses, but virtuous in congressmen to filch $190,000 from the public purse. There are likely to be impeachments growing out of this little affair, but it won't be the house of representatives who will file the charges, nor the United States senate who will sit in judgment.

ONLY A MOUTHFUL.

"Is Japan as large as Texas" asks a Blade correspondent.

Why, bless your soul, no. Japan has an area of only 147,655 square miles, while that of Texas is 265,780 square miles, nearly as large again. The empire of the Mikado is just a trifle larger than Montana, which has an area of a little more than 146,000 square miles. New York, Ohio and Michigan have a combined area equal to that of Japan, with a population less than one-third of that of the little island.

But it is not size that counts, as the 46,000,000 Japanese are proving to the 141,000,000 Russians.

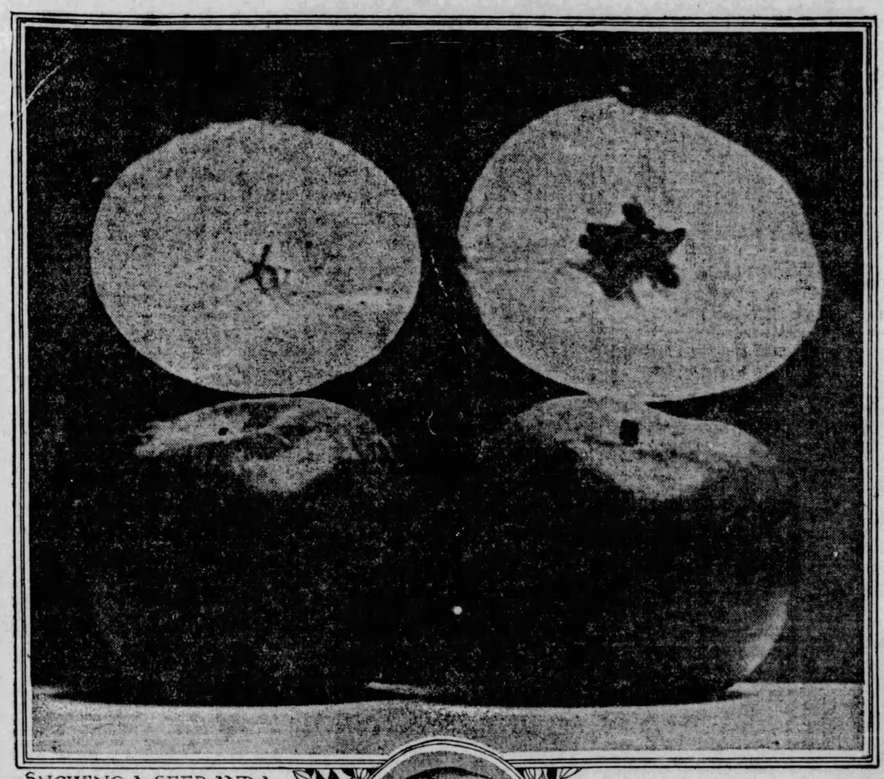
Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, seems determined to vindicate the judgment of the clergyman who said he was willing to pray for the mayor, but didn't think it would do much good.

It would be unfortunate for the old hero of the plains if his divorce trouble should end in his being remembered as Buffalo Bilious.

The Santo Domingo treaty is said to be the worst written ever presented to the senate. If that is true, Secretary Hay will have no trouble proving an alibi.

Cortelyou: "Well, This Is About the Most Comfortable Thing I've Struck."

SEEDLESS APPLES GROWN IN COLORADO.



SHOWING A SEED, AND A SEEDLESS APPLE.

New York, March 9.—The first seedless apples to be brought to New York are on exhibition in Park Place. Mr. Steinhardt, of Steinhardt & Kelly, recently returned from the Spencer Seedless Apple Farm at Grand Junction, Col., with about a bushel. He announced upon arrival here that the apples were not only coreless and seedless, but priceless.

Mr. Steinhardt says that the seedless apple is going to do more for the world that the horseless carriage or the wireless telegraph. He is something of an authority on seedless fruit, because he is in the wholesale business and is always on the lookout for something new for the exclusive hotel trade.

When Mr. Steinhardt was out in California on a seedless grape fruit hunt he heard that John F. Spencer, of Grand Junction, Col., had shown a few seedless apples at the St. Louis fair. He made tracks for the scene of the propagation and landed a few—enough to bring back and show the leading men of the wholesale fruit district.

To the fruit trade Mr. Spencer's experiments are not new. He has been working on the seedless apple problem ever since the seedless orange appeared in the market. Several years ago he succeeded in getting five trees that bore seedless apples, and from these trees

JOHN F. SPENCER,
PROPAGATOR OF THE SEEDLESS APPLE.

have been budded 2,000 trees, which now constitute the Spencer seedless apple stock of the world.

The new tree has a hard, smooth bark, and is capable of growing in any climate. In the development of the seedless tree, a blossomless tree has also been developed. There is a stamen and a very small quantity of pollen, as in the blossom of the ordinary tree. Thus the cold and frosts have not the effect on the development of this apple as on the development of the common apple. And the apple grower who has the seedless apple trees is not worried over late frosts that now denude his orchards.

One of the striking peculiarities of the new tree is this lack of blossoms. The only thing that resembles a blossom comes in the form of several small green leaves that grow around the little apple and shelter it. A second view of this little green apple shows even as much a difference from the ordinary apple bud as is shown in a sectional view of the ripened fruit.

The lack of blossoms makes it almost impossible for the coddling moth to deposit its eggs, and therefore insures practically a wormless apple. It is a scientific fact that the worms in apples live on the seeds and there being no seed there is nothing to sustain the worm, even though it should be hatched out.

The apple very much resembles the seedless orange in that the meat is solid and there is a slightly hardened substance at the navel end. This has almost disappeared in the orange, however, and it is much less noticeable in the apples on the last generation of trees now in the company's orchard than in the first apples secured by Mr. Spencer. Everything indicates that it will grow smaller with successive generations as the navel end of the orange has grown smaller.

In color the apple is a dark red with yellow strawberry dots, is strictly a winter variety, compares favorably with the wine sap in flavor, and is a better keeper and shipper than the Ben Davis.

Experiments are now under way by Mr. Spencer, through which he hopes to develop seedless varieties of the various leading apples on the market, such as the wine sap, Jonathan, Gano and Belle Fleur, etc.

Current Events.

Crown Prince Gustaf, the regent, approves a cabinet for Norway.

South Bend, Ind., educator sues woman his rival won for courtship services.

During the last week it is estimated that 34,000 died from bubonic plague.

Russia, in preparation for a conflict with England, is rushing a big army to the frontier of India.

Bishop Burgess, of New York, favors a state saloon monopoly and federal laws governing marriage.

The Delaware senate has passed a bill to abolish the pillory, which has been in use in the state since 1717.

The National Republican Editorial Association denies launching a presidential boom for 1908 for Mr. Fairbanks.

Motorman taking striker's place in New York goes insane at his post and disaster is barely averted on elevated.

Judge Truax, in the supreme court at New York, hears eighteen divorce cases at rate of thirteen minutes each.

Will of former Mayor Edward Cooper, under which Cooper Union will receive $100,000, is filed in New York.

President Roosevelt tells labor leaders who call on him that mediation before is better than arbitration after a strike.

Lord Rosebery in speaking against home rule for Ireland says it would be unwise to expose the country to the curse of dual government.

Prominent German scientists declare that cancer is neither parasitic nor contagious, which would overturn all the theories accepted by medical men.

Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth testifies before Connecticut legislative committee his belief that $150,000 was used corruptly in the state in the last election.

Wisconsin railroads cancel orders for improvements amounting to $10,000,000 because of attitude of Governor La Follette and the public against corporations.

National officers of the Brotherhood of Engineers expel the New York subway and elevated strikers for violation of their contract with their employers.

Government estimates of grain still held in farmers' hands of the crop of 1904 show: Wheat, 111,000,000 bushels; corn, 954,000,000 bushels, and oats, 847,000,00.

Government must pay $5,000,000 to the sugar trust, according to the decree of the federal court, that amount representing excess in duties charged in 1903.

Opinion in European capitals unites in lauding the genius of Oyama, German military leaders declaring the capture of Mukden is a phenomenal achievement.

Andrew D. White, in lecture, advocates the appointment of half our ambassadors and ministers abroad through promotion from the lower ranks of the diplomatic service.

Capture of Mukden is the result of one of the greatest battles in history. Military experts pronounce Oyama's strategy flawless and the valor of the Japanese troops unequaled.

Fifth Avenue Baptist church in New York city, attended by John D. Rockefeller and in which his son conducts the Bible class, is found unsafe and the edifice is abandoned temporarily.

Judge Grosscup, speaking in Boston, says control of railroad rates is the right and duty of the national government, but sees danger in agitation as likely to aid the enemies of private property.

Russian autocracy's newspaper demands that the internal revolt be crushed with an iron hand, even at the cost of slaughter among the people, as when Poland and Lithuania were conquered.

Tolstoi attacks all governments as evil, considers Americans are slaves, denounces revolt in Russia and war in Manchuria, and says the hope of all peoples lies solely in perfecting the individual so that no restraint is necessary.

Colored bishops head a delegation of members of the sociological congress who urge President Roosevelt to favor a congressional commission to promulgate a plan for settling the race question.

Finger is grafted from the hand of one woman to that of another, the successful accomplishment of an operation begun 21 days ago being reached in a Gotham hospital. It is the first case of its kind in medical history.

Movement started in the Mississippi valley to make the United States senate more responsive to public opinion by the adoption of the primary election system of choosing senators bids fair, says Walter Wellman, to assume formidable proportion.

THE PEOPLE AND THE SENATE

Editor Toledo Blade:—I have been a reader of The Blade for many years, and a Republican voter 40 years, but never a seeker of office and only an humble farmer.

I believe as Lincoln was raised of Providence to an emergency that could probably not have been bettered in the United States, that also Roosevelt is raised to another. But what can the best President on earth do, handicapped by a senate created by plutocracy?

Contrast recent actions of the congress elected by vote of the people to that of the senate, and who can fail to see the necessity for a change to electing also the senate in the same way?

It is too evident that no reforms can be hoped for and no relief to the people from grasping monopoly without this first of all reforms of electing senators by popular vote.

Are we to be so biased by radicalism and fealty to party that we shall lower the standard of loyalty to principle and patriotism to country, and ignore proposed reforms because somebody else happened to propose them?

Must we cling to ancient customs because our forefathers of a hundred and twenty-five years ago had not the foresight to comprehend our present conditions?

I realize that any effort to bring about this change of electing senators would be strenuously opposed by the powers that now keep the senate packed in their own interest, but it must be done before relief can come to the people who are fast becoming serfs.

God grant the return of the good old times of "government of, by and for the people."

C. C. LESTER, Penn Yan, N. Y.
February 27.

E☞ Glasses, Corkscrews and Samples sent free with order when requested.

12 QUARTS WHISKEY FREE

We propose giving Twelve Full Quarts of Whiskey FREE, in exchange for nothing but your good will and friendship—but before making our liberal offer we deem it necessary for you to study the following truthful facts:

THINK ABOUT THIS! Some whiskey houses talk about the trusts and warn you to buy your goods right. Why? Simply because they are not distillers and must purchase from the combine. No trust will ever be Strong Enough to Control the North Carolina Distillers. No trust will ever make a Carolinian Demand Two Prices for His Whiskey. OVER 100 YEARS AGO the old time distillers made pure whiskey here in the mountains and the same methods are employed today! When it comes to making good whiskey, North Carolina folks stand on their honor and will not experiment. They are satisfied with their grand-father's record—their chivalry—their proud old ancestry!

Casper's Whiskey Made by Honest North Carolina People—who wouldn't adulterate if they knew how, **THEY ARE TOO HONEST**—is going regularly into the homes of more than 250,000 families all over the world. Do you know it's used daily by frail children, invalid ladies and diseased, suffering men for the betterment of their health! Do you know that pure whiskey—honest whiskey—old time sun aged whiskey produced here in our own beloved Southland—is the best medicine in the world! We have right here in the Mountains of North Carolina the **Largest Mail Order Whiskey House in the World,** occupying our own 6 story fire proof building covering one entire city block—and last but not least—we have a capital of **HALF MILLION DOLLARS.**

By the aid of ample money, we are proud to announce, that today we control all the surplus whiskey held in this section of North Carolina and have decided to thwart unreliable competitors by offering sample shipments of our **10 Year Old Hand Made Sweet Mash Whiskey at the following reasonable prices:**

10 FULL QUARTS $5.50; 20 FULL QUARTS $10.00
40 FULL QUARTS $20.00. 100 FULL QUARTS $50.00

All Charges Prepaid. Shipped in Plain Boxes with No Marks.

Our bottles measure 32 ounces and are full quarts. Buy nothing from swindlers who advertise full bottles and only pints or short measure quarts. Beware of them. We are an old established concern and refer by permission to Peoples National Bank of Winston-Salem, N. C., and Piedmont Savings Bank, the **Largest Capitalized Savings Bank in our city.**

E☞ **If you prefer, we can ship either Rye, Corn, Bourbon, Apple Brandy or Assorted.**

As long as you live no other reliable firm anywhere will ever offer pure and wholesome whiskey at above figures. We wish to add 100,000 new customers to our list at once and can afford to be liberal. To avoid delay send full amount with order (as we do not ship C.O.D.) and address plainly:

COUPON 1825
Get your friends to club with you
Cut this out and return it. If you send us a $10.00 order we will include **FREE** one full quart of whiskey—or if order amounts to $20.00 we will send **FREE** three full quarts 10 year old whiskey or for a $50.00 order we will send **FREE** 12 full quarts 10 year old whiskey.

The Casper Co., Inc., Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Offices and Warehouses 1283 Casper Building.
Largest and Lowest Priced Mail Order Whiskey House.

E☞ **The above liberal offer made by The Casper Co., Inc., may not appear again. We urge subscribers to send their order in at once and do not fail to mention this paper.—*Editor.***

A Fifteen Dollar Value for Four Seventy-five

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As Seen With Camera and Pencil

Introduced by Major-General Joseph Wheeler, United States Army

This work embraces perfect photographic and descriptive representations of the people and the islands lately acquired from Spain, including Hawaii, and the Philippines; also their material resources and productions; homes of the people, their customs and general appearance, with many hundred views of landscapes, rivers, valleys, hills and mountains. So complete as to practically transfer the islands and their people to the pictured page.

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Cuba, Porto Rico and the Isle of Pines; the Hawaiian group and the Philippine Islands, embracing territory large enough for an empire. What of their topography, geography, their agricultural, mineral and other resources? What of their improvements and what of their people? What of their cities, towns, villages and country homes? In dress and appearance, in their every day life and occupation, what is known of them?

The publisher has sought herein to satisfy all these inquiries, and in a manner at once practical, artistic, comprehensive and exhaustive. To this end noted artists especially qualified and skilled in outdoor photography were employed to traverse these islands, under contract to photograph everything therein, with a view to literally transferring our islands and their people to the printed page. In connection therewith an author of broad intelligence, learned in Spanish literature, history and language, of great traveled experience and observation in the islands, gives the necessary description and statistical facts. Thus to a wonderful object-presentation by the camera, is given in concise language the facts and figures to satisfy every inquiry. Elaborate and up-to-date maps add to the strength and interest of the work. Given, therefore, are the geographical locations of every historic event and place, the topography of the country, by actual photographs, its improvements and its people, as they are seen and exist today.

Over 1,000 feet of finest half-tone photographs are contained in this set of works.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Watch Special

A 17-Jeweled, Waltham Movement, In Nickel Silver or 20-Year Gold Filled Cases

At Less Than Wholesale Rates

DESCRIPTION

Movement—Nickel; 17 jewels; settings; exposed pallets; compensating balance, patent Breguet hairspring, hardened and tempered in form; patent micrometric regulator.

Cases—20-year, gold filled, engine turned or fancy engraved, open face or hunting, 18 size, stem wind and set; Nickel; open face.

We have just arranged with the manufacturers for a limited number of men's 18 size, 17 jeweled Waltham movements, which we can supply you in the cases named below at prices less than you can purchase elsewhere, movements of a much lower grade.

In Nickel Silver, plain, open face case **$7.85**

In 20-year, gold filled open face, engine turned or fancy engraved case, 18 size, stem wind and set..... **$11.00**

In 20-year hunting case **$13.00**

You have never before had an opportunity to buy so good a watch at so low a price. Send in your order at once, as our supply is limited. All watches are sent by registered mail.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

$12——THE BLADE'S——$12

Chronograph or Stop Watch

We have had frequent requests from our readers for a chronograph or stop-watch, such as is used in timing horses, etc., where absolute accuracy in seconds and fractions of seconds is required. We have never been able to obtain a watch with the chronograph attachment that we could offer our readers at a moderate price. We have just arranged for a supply of these watches made in 18 size in 20-year gold filled, open face, engine turned or fancy engraved case, stem wind and lever set, which we can offer our readers at **$12.00**

The watch is an accurate timekeeper, and the chronograph attachment is perfect. The start, stop and fly back are operated from the winding crown. It beats 1-5 seconds. Our price for this watch is less than half the price usually charged.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Blouse.

No. 6245.—Blouses for the tailor and separate skirt are as indispensable as ever and show no loss of their prestige. The

yoke effects seem to be more in favor than any other design this season. There are so many styles to choose from and mean so little in the making that it is not surprising that yokes have taken the place of big collars that were always in the way when one wore a coat. In the model here shown we have a little yoke that is both new in design and exceedingly smart in cut. The deep, round scallops afford a place for a bit of decoration either in embroidered motifs, medallions or buttons. The blouse is made with a cluster of tucks at the shoulder. The sleeve is the new "shirt waist leg-o'-mutton," and is finished by a cuff which corresponds with the yoke shaping. For a plain tucked waist one need not use the yoke—thus one can make two separate designs from the same pattern and each be entirely different appearing from the other. Any of the new waistings in cotton or silk may be advantageously used in the design, for by using pipings of contrasting shade one is independent of expensive trimmings.

Sizes, 32 to 42 inch bust.

Ladies' Underwear

Nos. 6121-6100.—The fit of underwear is as important as that of a dress waist, and not only is it a great economy to make one's own undergarments, but it is also a very simple and interesting task. The additional advantage of having garments that fit properly makes it thoroughly worth while to do your own making from patterns at home.

Fashion vagaries are almost as marked in lingerie as in frocks, and the models vary greatly from year to year. The night dress models are made with a flat line about the neck, frills and ruffles having been found rather cumbersome. In the design shown on this page provision is made for high or open neck, long or short

sleeves. Drawers fitted by darts are most satisfactory, as that does away with extra material at the waist line, and there is always great width as a finish at the knee.

As to materials, nainsook, cambric and cross-barred muslin are favorites. The trimmings may be of Swiss or English embroideries, val or torchon lace. "Footing" makes a very pretty trimming, using little bands of ribbon run beading at each side. The point d'esprit with square mesh is best to use. It washes well and lasts better than lace. Fine French veining always gives to the garment a mark of elegance. It is used in seams, between lace and embroidery and through groups of tucks.

Sizes for night dress, 6121: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Sizes for drawers, 6100: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure.

Ladies' Princess Slip.

No. 6014—A dainty litle idea that should meet with the approval of every woman is the princess slip, which may be made of colored lawn or batiste, or of white cambric, and used as a corset cover and skirt. These lawn slips are much more used than silk, as the latter does not wear well. By having pink, lavender, green or blue slips, a number of charming effects may be realized with only two or three gowns. The slip, which may be made with round or square neck, is

close fitting, with a little fullness just below the waist. The skirt is finished by two ruffles. If elaborate trimming is desired, the seams might be inset by lace insertion. The slip should be sprinkled with a little starch and ironed out fresh occasionally. Medium size requires 6⅞ yards, 36 inches wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

Child's Frock.

No. 4336—A delightful change in the sailor costume, which will be heralded with joy by the youngsters and mothers, who have grown tired of the large sailor collars is pictured here. This model is suitable for small boys or girls. The blouse, with its Dutch collar and cuffs, has one box pleat in the center front and two forward turning pleats at either side. It is made to droop in the regulation way all around. The kilt skirt is joined to a fitted underbody. This model develops beautifully in linen, madras, or pique, while the serges, brilliantine or etamine

make serviceable dresses for better wear. A good idea is to make the collar and cuffs of contrasting material. Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Girls' or Misses' Chemise.

No. 4338—In the dainty Empire style chemise shown here we have what most girls like better than the plain straight

style favored by their elders, although if one prefers, the shirring for Empire style may be omitted. When the matter of economy is a consideration, the chemise is preferable, for it takes the place of a corset cover and a short petticoat. The chemise has the round neck, the fullness being regulated by shaped facings or if preferred, by ribbon beading. In the construction one may use lawn, cambric, nainsook, long cloth or dimity. The trimming may be simple or elaborate as one desires. Sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

Ladies' Tea Gown.

No. 6010.—Every woman knows of the success of a wrapper or tea gown. Their charm is not only that of comfort to their wearer, but for general wear they are becoming and impart an air of coziness when made of the becoming materials. The design shown here has a fancy collar with shoulder cape effect—one of the newest creations—while the back is fashioned in the Watteau style. The model is quite simple to make, and the trimming may be varied to suit the need and purse-strings of its owner. The materials suitable for wrappers.

Material required for medium size, 11 yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

IS FOR SEA LEVEL.

President Thinks That Best Plan for Isthmian Canal.

Washington, March 9.—There is authority for the statement that the question as to whether the isthmian canal shall be made a sea level waterway or constructed on the lock system is one that need not be determined at the outset of the work. In fact, it is stated, that work could progress for five years or more before this matter would necessarily be decided and without in any way retarding the progress of construction or causing any delay.

The explanation is made in this connection that the same work would be required for the early stage of a sea level canal that would be necessary in the construction of a 66-foot cut or in other words that the same excavation work would be required for the one as for the other.

Thus ample time would be given for a most exhaustive consideration of the subject, and for a thorough study of all the engineering problems involved before determining upon the character of the waterway.

While it is not necessarily a legislative question, yet a decision to adopt the sea level plan would mean that a much larger sum would be required for the construction of the canal than congress has authorized for the completion of the project and congress would be called upon for a further authorization, thus indirectly bringing the question of a sea level canal before the legislative branch of the government.

The commission and the executive have under consideration a strong recommendation in favor of a sea level canal.

STATE HAS WAKENED UP

South Dakota Fight a Victory for the Trust.

Yankton, S. D., March 9.—Having made an effort and failed at a cost of about $125,000 to cope with the Standard Oil company, the state of South Dakota is prepared to send sympathy to Kansas.

For years prior to 1902 it is charged that the Standard Oil company sent its poorest oil into this state. Explosions, accidents and conflagrations resulted, till public indignation resulted in a legislative inquiry, and it was provided that no oil of a poorer grade than 62 Baume test should be sold in South Dakota.

Immediately the price went up two cents per gallon. That meant an annual tax of about $60,000 on the state for oil. Then agents of the Standard, in the guise of friends of the people, appeared at Pierre when the legislature met this winter and proposed that something be done to punish the tandard. Everybody agreed, but not until the oil war in Kansas started was a way plain. Then it was proposed to provide that Kansas oil should be admitted on a considerably lower test than oil of any other state, as it was anti-monopoly oil.

Since adjournment the legislature has heard that the Stanadard set up the whole scheme. The Standard is the only concern that has any Kansas oil to sell, and it expects to stay in the Kansas field right along, despite the operations of Governor Hoch and the Kansas legislature. The Kansas wells produce all grades of oil, and Kansas is the field from which the Standard has long been supplying South Dakota. It is just the same as if the law had been made to provide special privileges for the Standard.

MRS. CHADWICK GUILTY

Her Counsel Talks Strongly Against the Jury.

Cleveland, O., March 13.—In speaking of the verdict of the jury in the trial of his client, Mrs. Chadwick, J. P. Dawley, her senior counsel, said that the verdict of guilty, Saturday, was not according to the terms of the indictment and that the case would be taken to the court of appeals at Cincinnati, as soon as possible. Mr. Dawley saw Mrs. Chadwick for a time at the jail yesterday, and said she was somewhat prostrated over the verdict, but he assured her that he felt there were good grounds for hoping for a reversal of the verdict and that this information cheered Mrs. Chadwick considerably. Mr. Dawley said his client had a very unfortunate jury, men wholly unaccustomed to banking transactions or dealing largely in the borrowing of money, certifying of checks, etc.

If the jurymen could have eliminated from their minds, Mr. Dawley added, the impressions they probably had formed, and tried the prisoner on the one question involved in the indictment, he felt sure the verdict would have been different. Prominent attorneys with whom he had talked and who had followed the case, gave it as their opinion that no case had been made against Mrs. Chadwick.

Mr. Dawley said the jury certainly could not have deliberated any length of time. Scarcely two hours was taken up for the consideration of questions involved, and they were of so intricate a character that a couple of days would be required to give them due consideration. No conspiracy, Mr. Dawley said, to certify checks was proved by the testimony. Mrs. Chadwick had nothing to do with the business of the bankers. She had a right to rely upon them for they knew what thew were doing. A person on trial in the United States court, Mr. Dawley said, is considered to be at a very great disadvantage. The jurors are taken from the farmers principally. They do not seem to get anybody from the cities and it can readily be seen that however honest a man is with reference to his own business, things he is familiar with, he is hardly qualified to sit in a case of this kind. Mr. Dawley said he attributed the verdict of the jury to the lack of comprehension of the law governing them. If they had been required to find the counts on which they had arrived at a verdict he doubted if they could do so. He said they had nothing to do but to write "guilty" as their verdict. Mr. Dawley said he ventured the opinion that if any man went to the jury and asked the members if they found Mrs. Chadwick guilty of conspiracy they could not reply intelligently to the question: "Guilty of conspiracy to do what?" The jurors could no more tell why they reached the verdict they did, Mr. Dawley said, than the Japanese soldier with a gun in his hand can tell why he is fighting. All the soldier knows is that some one is leading him.

Mr. Dawley thinks the court should have taken the case from the jury. "I am satisfied," Mr. Dawley said, "that Judge Tayler was a little puzzled. He thought he was bound by a decision in the southern part of the state. Judge Tayler is a good lawyer and intends to be fair, but we are not satisfied with his rulings and are confident we can secure a reversal of the verdict. I have an abiding confidence that the position we take is the correct one, that you cannot indict Mrs. Chadwick alone and convict her of a conspiracy to commit crime that she had no power to commit either in whole or in part, and we think that will be the final ruling of the court."

Mrs. Chadwick's Sunday in the county jail was devoted almost entirely to recuperation from her fainting spells of the night before, which came on after the verdict had been rendered. She is said to have had a fairly good night's sleep, and was not called until late this morning. Her son, Emil Hoover, was with her for a time.

PEARY IS ABOUT READY

He Will Start for Pole in It About July 1.

Bucksport, Me., March 13.—On March 30 the new ship Charles H. Darling, in which Commander Robert E. Peary will make his next dash for the north pole, will be launched. As there will be many persons of prominence from all over the country who will be here for the launching, this event promises to be one of the most brilliant and remarkable in the history of the old town.

Commander Peary has been watching closely the building of his new craft, and probably never before was a wooden vessel so constructed. Nothing like it has ever been seen in the state of Maine, and, in fact, the Charles H. Darling, when completed, will be, without exception, the strongest wooden vessel that was ever built.

The vessel is to be 181 feet over all, 34 feet beam, of a mean draught of 16 feet and a displacement of 700 tons. The keel, keelson, stern and sternpost are of solid white oak timber, well seasoned and brought from the forests of Virginia. The ribs, or frames, are of white oak, sawed into their curved shape and made triple, three frames bolted together where but one is usually placed.

The shape of the Peary vessel is a slippery oval, which cannot easily be caught and held by outward pressure. To further this intent a heavy oak guard rail, 8x20 inches, will be built at the waterline from stem to stern, and so securely fastened that it will be able to support the entire weight of the ship. On the face and under side this guard strake will be protected by a heavy angle bar of steel.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

Its purpose will be twofold; first, to add to the longitudinal stiffness of the ship; second, to help the floes press the ship out of the water in case of a heavy strain against the sides. Each one of these triple bars is composed of twenty odd pieces of wood fitted into the required shape with the utmost nicety. Over this frame is laid a double course of inch planking, the inner of yellow Georgia pine, the outer of white oak, and between the two will be placed a sheathing of tarred hemp.

From one end of the keel to the other, at intervals of four feet, four-inch vertical steel rods running from the keel to the upper deck act as supports to the vertical stiffness of the ship, and also as supports for diagonal braces of heavy white oak, twelve by fourteen inches.

She is to be a steamship, her sail power being merely auxiliary. The motive power will be a single inverted compound engine driving a single ten-foot screw, the steam being supplied by two water tube boilers. Under forced draught this engine should develop 1,400 indicated horse power. The vessel, after being launched, will be towed to Portland, where her engines will be set up and her rigging completed. The start for the north pole will be made on July 1.

FRAUD IN UTAH AFFAIRS

Government Investigates the Taking of Coal Lands.

Salt Lake City, Utah, March 13.—Special agents of the federal government are reported to have been engaged for some time past in investigating public land frauds in Utah. The Salt Lake Herald states that hundreds of thousaids of acres of valuable coal lands have been acquired by corporations by questionable methods. Vast tracts of coal land are said to have been filed on and patented as agricultural and grazing land and then transferred to coal companies.

In many instances, it is stated, lands have been settled on as coal lands under the law which permits every adult citizen to acquire 160 acres of coal lands by purchase, upon payment of ten dollars an acre for such lands when situated more than fifteen miles from any railroad and twenty dollars an acre when situated within fifteen miles of a railroad. Later these filings have been allowed to lapse and the same lands have been acquired as agricultural or grazing lands at $1.50 per acre. More than two thousand of the coal entries have been made in the Salt Lake City land office, but not more than one in fifty of the persons who made the filings has completed the purchase, the filings lapsing and title being secured as agricultural or grazing land from the state land office through state land selections.

Forty filings made in 1901 within a period of 60 days have recently been investigated and thirty of the forty claimants are found to have been represented by an employe of a big coal corporation, exercising a power of attorney. The land was filed on and held for fifteen months, as is permitted under the law, without being paid for, but in none of these cases was the purchase completed, title being acquired through the state land office at a nominal figure under proceedings instituted while the land was covered by the coal land filings.

HELP FOR ASTHMA SUFFERERS

To the sufferers from Asthma, it is unnecessary to enlarge upon the torment they undergo. Too well they know the torture of even trying to breathe, and the terrible depression and exhaustion that follows a paroxysm. The Asthmatic will try anything that will bring relief. He flies from inhaler to douche, from patent "smoke" to pills and nostrums seeking something, *anything* that will relieve those dreaded spasms. These palliatives sometimes do relieve for a short time, but they soon wear themselves out; then starts anew the search for relief. The sufferer from Asthma will be glad to know that at last there has been a treatment devised which strikes at the root of the disease by removing the cause. It cures asthma permanently, thoroughly and completely never to return. This treatment is used right at home and does not interfere in anyway with business pursuits or household duties. If you will write The Frontier Asthma Co., Room 16, 109 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N.Y., today you can learn about it free of cost.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate cases. POND DRUG CO., 32 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

FITS CURED EPILEPSY

I have devoted the past thirty years of my life to curing Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, and have effected cures in thousands of cases where all other remedies have failed. In order to prove the efficacy of my treatment, I will send a Free Bottle of my wonderful remedy to all sufferers of this dread disease who will write, giving Express and Post-Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

FARMS For rich farming and fruit growing. Write J. D. S. HANSON, Hart, Mich.

WANTED Lubricating Oil Agents—Good, reliable, honest men to sell our high grade line of lubricating oils, greases, etc., also barn, roof and house paints on commission, either side line or full time. Address Allen Tibbitt, Manager, Reliable Oil & Paint Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

HANDSOME, intelligent young lady, $20,000 in her own name, will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business; no objections to honorable poor man. Address MRS. G. BELMONT, Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

WE NOW HAVE OPENING for three new salesmen in each state; salary or commission; experience unnecessary; old established house. W. C. Hurt Tobacco Co., Danville, Va.

YOUR FUTURE TOLD FREE This is a trial reading that will go into detail regarding the most important things that you are interested in at this time pertaining to business, love, courtship, marriage and divorce. Old estates, mortgages, wills and buried treasures. Whether your coming marriage or divorce will be for your happiness or not. Send your name and birth date and three 2-cent stamps. Address MME. BOLI KALUM, 3077 Drexel Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

"A Dainty Little BOOK Flowers FROM SEEDS
Contains just what Flower Lovers want to know. It is FREE.
S. Y. HAINES SEED CO., Rives Junction, Mich.

NOTED BOY EVANGELIST

Youth of 11 Years Who Addresses Vast Audiences.

New York, March 8.—Master Lawrence Dennis, a boy evangelist, has arrived from Europe on the steamship Baltic, to remain one month in America, while his mother transacts some business. He will then return to England, where he is under engagement for six months evangelization work.

"Lonnie Lawrence," as he is called, is only eleven years old, and has preached before audiences of five thousand at one time. He has in the last year traveled through England, Scotland, Ireland, Italy and the Holy Land.

"Lonnie" was born in Atlanta, Ga. He is almost white, with long black hair that is curled into ringlets that fall over his shoulders. He dresses in knickerbockers, black stockings, blass button gaiters, a neat black jacket and Roman collar. His speech is that of an educated boy and his ideas are those of a matured man. He uses many technical words to convey his meaning to those with whom he is conversing.

"I cannot account for my gift except it is an inspiration from God. There is no other way to explain it," said "Lonnie."

LONNIE LAWRENCE.

"I have had this gift as far back as I can remember. I used to preach to my dolls after I could walk, and people used to come into the house to hear me.

"As I grew up I preached in various parts of this country. I went to England and preached in all the churches over there except the English Episcopalian. I preached that Christ had come into their hearts.

"I visited the Holy Land. You know every one who is interested in the Bible wishes to go to Palestine. I went from Naples, Italy, to Joppa by steamer and then went to Jerusalem by rail. And such a railroad! Why, people over there make no effort to get to the train in time. When the train starts off without them they simply walk after it, catch on and get jolted into Jerusalem.

"I visited all the sacred places mentioned in the Bible. Some places the Mohammedans would not let me get near.

"I was called to Wales and took part in the great rival there. I preached in Cardiff and along the great valley. The people are greatly swayed by religion, but I have seen more emotional meetings in America. The people of Wales that attended these revivals are the miners and illiterate classes, and appeals are made to their emotions and not to their intelligence. I had to leave there, and promised that I would return in a month.

"My mother had some business to attend to so we came to America. Next month we will go back to the great revival work in England."

STANDARD SHOWS BOOKS

Commissioner Garfield Begins His Oil Investigation.

New York, March 10.—The World will say that Commissioner Garfield, of the bureau of corporations, is here and has met the legal representatives of the Standard Oil company, prior to beginning an investigation of the company's methods with especial regard to the developments in Kansas.

He was shown the records giving the amount of investments of the Standard Oil company in Kansas, the cost of refineries, tanks and pipe lines and the prices paid for oil from the first purchase to the latest sale.

Mr. Garfield will go to Kansas from New York, where he will make an extended investigation as possible of the conditions there.

PASTOR FAVORS SALOONS

But Would Confine Number to One for Each 1,000 Drinkers.

Winsted, Conn., March 9.—After a hearing the board of county commissioners granted liquor licenses to two men who recently had their licenses revoked, on the ground that the board had refused to hear all the testimony of the remonstrants.

At the hearing the remonstrants were fully heard. One of them, Rufus E. Holmes, a rich banker, was called a fool by Attorney J. H. Roraback, counsel for ex-Warden Reutter and his brother, when the witness asserted that he could not change his mind. Another, the Rev. B. F. Kiddar, pastor of the Methodist church, said he though one saloon to every 1,000 persons was sufficient. Asked how many drinking persons there are in Winsted, he answered: "Eight hundred and sixty-one—the number that voted for license last fall."

John W. Roe, a contractor and builder, testified that his horses had a habit of stopping at the rum shops every time he went out driving.

FRAUD IN MAKING AWARDS

Utah Committee Says Merit Had No Place at St. Louis.

Salt Lake City, Utah, March 13.—The special committee recently sent to St. Louis by the lower house of the legislature of Utah to investigate irregularities in the accounts of Utah's commission to the Louisiana Purchase exposition, has presented a report that is severe in its criticism of the management of the exposition. The report says:

"We are unanimous in reporting that, according to our knowledge and belief, the so-called awards, consisting of medals, ribbons, etc., supposedly given as marks of merit by the St. Louis official award ribbon commission by authority of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, to the so-called successful exhibitors, are, in our opinion, an immense and gigantic fraud."

The report charges that s o-called awards of merit are being issued "by a straw incorporation" for the sole purpose of being sold to be used in a commercial way as advertising matter. The commission reports the substance of a conversation with an agent alleged to be employed specially to sell these awards on commission. The alleged agent, the report says, exhibited one award "of special merit" that he said he had sold for $500, and stated to the committee that a certain well known manufacturing concern had paid as high as $20,000 for a so-called official award to be used for advertising.

OIL PRODUCERS HARD HIT

Standard Will Buy Nothing Less Than 30-Degree Fluid in Kansas.

Independence, Kan., March 9.—The Prairie Oil and Gas company, the Kansas branch of the Standard Oil company, has issued an order to the effect that hereafter no Kansas oil testing below thirty degrees gravity will be bought by the company. This affects nearly two-thirds of the Kansas product. The order is characterized as the hardest blow yet struck by the Prairie company at the Kansas oil producers.

John O'Brien, vice president of the Prairie company, in explaining the order, said:

"Oil below thirty degrees gravity is undesirable. It has no value for refining purposes, and it is impossible to market it as fuel."

The gravity of Kansas oil is 20 to 34 degrees. The average is 28.

VETERAN PASSES AWAY

Oliver Hopkinson Dies at Home, Age 93 Years.

Philadelphia, March 10.—Oliver Hopkinson, head of one of the oldest and most distinguished families in Philadelphia, died today of pneumonia. He was 93 years of age. Mr. Hopkinson was closely identified with the development of this city, and there is scarcely a public institution or social custom in Philadelphia in which either Mr. Hopkinson or his immediate precedessors did not play an important part.

Mr. Hopkinson was not only the oldest living member of the Philadelphia bar, but was also the oldest living graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

He was admitted to the bar in 1837. He was a member of the National Grays and a lieutenant of the Cadwallader Grays, which organizations were active in suppressing the anti-Catholic riots in 1844. He served in the civil war as lieutenant colonel of the First Delaware regiment and was wounded at the battle of Antietam. When Lee invaded Pennsylvania in 1863, Mr. Hopkinson was given command of the second militia regiment, the Fifty-first Pennsylvania.

REDISCOVERY OF OLD ART

Marion Man Says He Can Weld Copper With Other Metals.

Marion, O., March 9.—A. F. McNeal, a local attorney, says he is in possession of a process, revealed to him by an old chemist, by which copper may be tempered or welded with steel or other metals.

Mr. McNeal says that the process has been repeatedly tested with successful results in a number of steel mills, under his supervision. A Chicago capitalist has been interested in the process, and both he and Mr. McNeal expect to reap great returns from the rediscovery of the art so long lost.

RICH DIAMOND HAUL MADE

Custom Officials at San Francisco Seize $12,000 Worth.

San Francisco, March 10.—Twelve thousand dollars' worth of diamonds have been seized by the collector of customs at this port. Louis Hospidal, an agent for a French diamond firm, had an assignment of diamonds from the firm at Havana, where he was to dispose of them. From Havana, Hospidal went to Mexico and thence to this city where he was arrested, but upon giving up the diamonds to another agent of the French house he was released and promised immunity from prosecution by the firm.

The collector of customs then seized the diamonds in the possession of the agent and now holds them in his custody. He is about to begin suit to condemn and forfeit the diamonds as smuggled goods, on the ground that the stones were not imported by the owners but as stolen property. The matter has been referred to the authorities at Washington for instructions.

CODY REFUSES HIS WIFE

Tells Attorneys He Will No Longer Live With Her.

Omaha, March 8.—During the course of his deposition in his petition for divorce, William F. Cody declared that he could not accept any reconciliation with Mrs. Cody, and declared he would have absolutely nothing to do with her in the future. This declaration was made as the result, Col. Cody stated, of Mrs. Cody having charged him with being the murderer of their daughter Arta and announcing publicly that she would denounce him over her grave. This declaration was brought out during the cross-examination by Attorney Wilcox. The questions leading up to it were of a statutory nature, the Wyoming courts accepting testimony regarding reconciliation, and reasons for and against it.

Attorney Ridgely, for Col. Cody, stated that Mrs. Cody had not been sincere in her expressed wish for a reconciliation, and, in making it, had placed such conditions on her acceptance of such an event as to preclude any chance of Cody's accepting them. Mr. Ridgely stated that the colonel had sent Dr. Powell to Mrs. Cody in the hope of adjusting their differences, and that she had received Powell in a manner that made it impossible for Cody to further consider any overtures from her or to himself make any.

Bryan Loses Again.

Hartford Conn., March 10.—In a decision handed down by the supreme court the superior court is upheld in declaring that the sealed letter in the Philo S. Bennett will containing a bequest of $50,000 to William J. Bryan is not a part of the Bennett will. The case went up on Mr. Bryan's appeal from the superior court decision. This probably settles the case.

Former Inn Burns.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 13.—The Highland Inn at Dallas, this county, which for many years was used as a sanitarium, was destroyed by fire today. The loss is $30,000.

MOVE AGAINST CASTRO

Venezuelan Agents Discover It and Protest.

Philadelphia, March 13.—A formidable insurrectionary movement aimed against the Castro regime in Venezuela has been uncovered in this city by agents of the Venezuelan government, and so alarming is the nature and strength of the revolutionary plot that a formal protest has been sent to President Roosevelt by F. Salcedo Ochoa, the Venezuelan consul here. Senor Ochoa's complaint is based on the discoveries of Venezuelan secret police, who have been keeping a sharp watch on revolutionists now living in this city.

The machinations against Castro, according to evidence upturned by the detectives, have reached a climax, and, unless the plot is overthrown, a steamer, under surveillance, will shortly leave this port on a secret mission, which is said to be no less than an armed move against the South American president and his government.

It is known that the vessel has been chartered in such a way as to allay suspicion, but the Venezuelan secret agents profess to have learned that she will load with munitions of war sufficient to equip several thousand men for a lengthy campaign, in addition to guns and stores for transforming her into a heavily armed gunboat. The Venezuelan government views the situation with such trepidation that a rush order, it is said, has been dispatched to the Cramps for speedy completion of repairs to the Venezuelan gunboat Restaurador, now being overhauled at the Cramps' shipyard.

Castro is said to be dubious of halting the filibustering expedition by federal intervention, so cleverly have the plans been laid. In event of such failure, it is the aim to circumvent the insurrectionists by holding the mysterious steamer safe under the range of the Restauradors' guns from the moment she leaves port until such time as she can be searched in Venezuelan waters.

PONY FOR THEODORE, JR.

Cowboys Are Now Strong With President's Son.

Washington, March 9.—Captain Seth Bullock and his company of cowboys, whose picturesque appearance was a feature of the inauguration day parade, were given a reception last night by President Roosevelt. They walked to the White House in the rain, having sold their ponies which they brought with them from the west. Captain Bullock and his men remained at the White House for an hour having an informal chat and a smoke with the President, who gave them a cordial greeting. They leave for home tomorrow.

The reception was the outcome of the presentation today by the cowboys, to young Theodore Roosevelt, of one of the ponies they brought with them, a strong range gray animal, 14 or 15 hands high, which the young man admired very much. With the pony also went a complete outfit, including a bridle, saddle, "chaps" and a slicker or rain coat. The gift was presented to Theodore at a park where the cowboys intended

THE HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNGFOLKS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The real blessing, mercy, satisfaction, is not in the having or the lack of merely outward things, but in the consciousness that the true sources of life and happiness are deeper than all these.

THURSDAY.

Love, live for, work for, the undying truth and good—that is the way to nourish an undying vigor of the heart.

FRIDAY.

As there is a statue in every block of marble, so is there a character in the needful task of every man and woman.

SATURDAY.

If a thing is wrong for us, we should not dwell upon the thought of it, or we soon shall dwell upon it with inverted pleasure. The way out for a man who has temptations is to look away from them, is to look at things which he knows are sweet and excellent.

SUNDAY.

No fear! That great unknown toward which we move
Is the wide sea of God's eternal love.

MONDAY.

Ah, but the patience and persistency that must go to shape a character out of the stern resistances and dense obstructions that make up the daily work of many!

TUESDAY.

Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK.

"IT IS MY POWER EACH DAY AND HOUR TO ADD TO ITS JOY OR ITS PAIN"

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone."

The truth contained in these familiar lines and which we all recognize, seems almost a human brutality. It means at its best that the little world of each individual will be glad in his gladness, but when sorrow and distress come it turns away and leaves him to fight his battles alone.

This is, of course, only an expression of a generality. We know that there is a well spring of love and kindness and charity in human hearts ready to be poured out to satisfy human needs, and yet the fact remains that for the most part, people have a readier welcome for the smiling, happy face than for the one shadowed by sorrow, pain, or vexation.

In reality this readiness is in obedience to one of the laws of life. There is always a physical and mental response to the sound of merry laughter, even if what provoked it is entirely unknown. That this is so shows that the way of growth to better things of all kinds lies along the path of optimism, for the optimistic person is always cheerful.

It is a matter of history that Abraham Lincoln, in the darkest moments of the war, when well nigh overwhelmed by all of the trouble and sorrow which flowed in upon him in great waves, found relief in making a joke or in laughing at something which appealed to his sense of humor. It is said that the irate Stanton could hardly forgive the mirth of the President over a Nasby letter which he persisted in reading through, while the secretary waited. When his enjoyment was over, Mr. Lincoln was better prepared to consider the weighty matter brought to his attention.

A Kentucky statesman was suddenly arrested in his descent into the valley and shadow of death, and turned back to life through a fit of hearty laughter produced by the sight of the face of a negro servant curiously twisted in an effort to repress his feelings at the "passing of his master."

A smiling face will often prove the key to unlock the door of success. "I like to have him around because he is always cheerful," said a business man one day, when questioned as to why he chose one of two persons to advance to a position of trust. "You can never refuse her request," said a woman of another, "because she always asks you smilingly, as if she were sure that it is the thing of all others which would give you the greatest pleasure."

The dark side of life is not the one that brings inspiration. When brought face to face with it, it may be made a strength-builder to the inidividual, but it never produces the exhiliaration that sets the blood to flying faster in the veins, and arouses desire for action. This is one of the reasons why the true philisopher will persistently assume the guise of cheerfulness though his heart is heavy. By and by this will have its effect upon himself. He will find that even under the same circumstances, the world seems a brighter place to live in. Through the gloom which has gathered about him there comes now and then flashes of fun that brings the laugh to the surface, and makes bearable what has hitherto appeared beyond endurance.

Life is very strenuous in these days. Everybody is either doing something with all his might or making plans to do something. Either way there is no time to give to merriment, no strength to give to laughter.

When any one, man or woman, reaches this place it is the moment to call a halt. Old age is making quick strides in that direction. A good thing to do is to go among children, watch them in their sports, join them in their gaiety, until youth with its freedom from care and worry seems coming back again.

I remember reading somewhere of a woman who saw drooping lines that told of sadness and regret marking her face. She resolved to cultivate smiles and laughter even though they were forced and meaningless. Each day she spent a certain time in her own room laughing merrily at nothing. It was hard work at first but by and by she had her reward. The lines disappeared, but what was better, she found herself smiling often at her own thoughts which had taken on a summer hue, and the humor to be found by those who look for it, became a part of her nature. I do not know how true the story was, but there is a philosophy of truth in it worthy of attention.

Laughter is a tonic for him who laughs and for him who hears. Not the meaningless giggle which is an irritant simply because it is untrue, but the genuine ripple, or even roar, that expresses an enjoyment which is real. You never hear it from the narrow, selfish, bigoted man or woman, or, at least, only upon the rare occasions when, for a moment, self is forgotten.

It is a perception of this truth that gives the cheerful face its happy influence and makes its possessor always welcome. Oliver Wendell Holmes once replied to the question of how he managed to keep so young when his body had counted into the eighties, that it was his invariable contentment with things as they were, at all times of his life. He said: "It is restlessness, ambition, discontent and disquietude that make us grow old prematurely by carving wrinkles on our faces. Wrinkles do not appear on faces that have constantly smiled. Smiling is the best possible massage. Contentment is the fountain of youth."

By being contented he did not mean to sit down idly without trying to better conditions either for himself or others. His life and what he accomplished in it shows this conclusively, but he was always bubbling over with fun which made him one of the most charming of companions, and a strong influence in rendering the world a brighter place to live in for those with whom he came in contact.

A matter of temperament, you are saying. To a degree it may be, and yet it is also a matter of thought and will. If we hold ourselves determinately in the attitude of seeing the better side of people and things until it becomes habitual, the sunshine of happiness is far more likely to shine.

"Don't think the days all made for strife,
Be pleasant.
Look at the brighter side of life,
Be pleasant.
Somehow the old world always brings
Unto the heart that ever sings
The bounty of its goodly things—
Be pleasant."

It is true that success often hinges upon this one thing of a cheerful attitude towards the world. It is also true that it has much to do in bringing happiness into individual life. The man or the woman who is governed by moods easily alienates friends and makes enemies. This may be a matter of indifference so long as the sun is shining from prosperous skies. When clouds gather and the heartstone is cold and desolate, then come the hours of regret for the good will that was needlessly turned away.

The Cozy Corner

CUPID AND CORN DODGERS.

First, let me say I have been a subscriber to The Blade for several years; this is to win favor at headquarters. Secondly, I live in the shadow of the Smoky Mountains, between Tenn. and N. C., so close that when the south wind blows, I am almost afraid some mighty boulder will be dislodged and come crashing through my roof. Therefore, it follows that I am pretty well acquainted with the "Mountain Folks," being one of them.

The mountaineers sell baskets and berries through the settlements, to earn their very scanty living. On these mountains, is a region called Laurel. It abounds in wild, but beautiful scenery, sparkling springs and streams of clear water, and is covered with tall pines, laurel and ivy. This region is an eddy, or "turn-hole" where the old customs forever revolve like driftwood.

I made the tour of the Laurels on foot once. Some of the people live in cabins, dip snuff and chew long green—men and women alike. All drink corn-whiskey, peach-brandy or almost anything but the pure, clear water which they have in such abundance, but the hospitality of a hundred years ago lingers in those mountain gorges.

The old-fashioned corn pone is cooked in the oven on the hearth, the meat fried in a skillet and the coffee made over a shovelful of coals. Table etiquet is scarce, but the hearty "Fall to, stranger, and help yourself" that is always given, more than compensates for any other lack. Expense of living in these regions is not terrifying, even to a person with a slender purse; my trip of two weeks cost me 25 cents only.

At one place where I staid, a courtship was in full blast. The lovers sat on the porch—using but one chair—and enjoyed themselves. After they had exchanged kisses for about the forty-second time, the girl's mother prevented the forty-third kiss by slipping a corn dodger dextrously between their lips. It was done in a spirit of fun and all enjoyed the joke.

Sometimes the evening is spent in recalling different noted "fights"—as, "Where was it old man Rollins got killed?"

"Why, at the Canada cabin, but he died brave; he killed four of 'em before they got him." A family feud, with a shotgun in it, is a boasted heirloom on Laurel.

And yet I do not think it right to hold these people to view more than those who are equally below the average elsewhere. I presume there are ignorant people in and about Toledo, for this is as widely distributed over the world as is the air, and there is a legend in these mountain regions of a young man who came from St. Louis, who would sit out of doors for hours, loking at the stars, he having never seen anything except the electric lights, owing to the smoky condition of his native city.—C. W. Dobson.

A WARRANTED REMEDY.

Dear Cozy Corner friends—Seeing a request for a cure for catarrh in The Blade, I bring one today that I have seen used successfully in a very severe case of this distressing disease. It is this:

In a glass two-thirds full of water dissolve as much golden-seal as you can take on the point of a penknife; gargle a little in the throat and sniff some up the nostrils; do this three times a day. Then prepare the same amount of powdered blood-root in the same way, and use it for three days the same as directed for the golden-seal, being careful not to use too much of it at a time; there is no danger with the golden-seal, but there may be with the blood-root. Continue this treatment, using the medicines alternately, three days at a time, till a cure is effected. If it is not a case of too long standing, three or four months will generally completely cure, and relief will be had immediately.

Golden-seal is one of the best blood tonics in the world, and if the powdered root is mixed with a small quantity of alum, it makes an excellent gargle to use in case of a sore throat.—Mrs. P. S. Brown.

Miss Roxie B. is informed that her request will be granted.

NOT PROFESSIONAL.

Not being a doctor, I will not prescribe the following for insomnia, but having tried it successfully myself, and knowing it to be a cure, I will just tell it for the benefit of the sufferer who wrote to The Blade for help. Peacock's Bromide, 2 oz.; fluid extract valerian and simple syrup, each 1 oz.; dose, one teaspoonful in water after supper every day. If the sufferer has an acid stomach, he should take a neutralizing cordial also.—C. F. Burroughs.

Some Remarkable Birds.

Helen A. Steinhauer, proprietor of a bird dispensary and bird boarding house, is herself the owner of some remarkably intelligent parrots, of which she tells many interesting anecdotes in the March number of The Pilgrim. Among the stories, of which her pets, Queenie—especially Queenie—Pico, Kitty, Pedro and Topsy are the heroes and heroines, is the following:

One Sabbath evening I was reading my Bible, and the house was evidently uncomfortably still for the birds. They felt the hallowed hush of the day, and therefore took what they considered an appropriate method to attract my attention, and effect a diversion. I suddenly heard, in grave, subdued tones:—

"'Our Father which art in heaven. Hallowed by the name. They kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth'—Heh?"

As it seemed almost sacrilegious to permit birds to repeat the Lord's Prayer, I made no comment, but simply looked at the speaker solemnly. It had the desired effect. No more praying was done by her.

Such birds are valuable and ought to be, when one takes into account the time and effort it takes to render them so intelligently companionable. I give my own birds six hours' instruction in language and expression every day—the first three hours of the early morning and the last three of the afternoon.

There is a parrot of this order in England, which is valued at three thousand pounds—nearly fifteen thousand dollars! Yet I think my Queenie is its equal.

You buy any other pet, and in a few years it is superannuated, and practically valueless; but the purchaser of a parrot invests in that which will give him pleasure all his days, and then make a valuable bequest to his descendants, as a parrot properly cared for will live to be seventy-five or a hundred years of age. There is a parrot in Scandinavia, belonging to one of the crowned heads, that is said to be one hundred and fifty years old. Another is one hundred and twenty, but still talks, and is most interesting.

But these are birds that are never permitted to be in drafts; that have plenty of clean, rain-washed, and sun-dried coarse sanud or gravel in their cages; that are fed on simple food, and kept in clean cages, with scrupulously neat perches and immaculately clean drinking cups; birds that are kept interested and amused, but never teased or frightened. They must also be kept in a uniform temperature of about seventy degrees, both night and day, if they are to be kept in perfect health, so as to live out the utmost limit of their days.

QUEENIE ENJOYS THE FROLIC. —From The Pilgrim.

Parrots can be taught different languages jurt as children. Queenie understands French; Pico, Spanish; while Kitty is learning German. Pedro and Topsy are young birds who have not yet "mastered" the English language, but they are learning rapidly, especially Pedro.

Parrots can be trained to be conscientious, just as well as our boys and girls. Queenie III was very sly and unreliable when I first took her. Now she is quite trustworthy. If I leave the room, and tell her to remain on her perch until I return, she does so without fail; but if I forget to do this, she follows her own pleasure in the matter, and usually goes on an exploring expedition from room to room, sampling things with that sharp bill of hers.

She also exacts scrupulous conscientiousness from her mistress, as well. Once I left the house, promising to be back directly. I was unavoidably detained, but hardly expected the rebuke that met me on my return:

"Gone pretty long, I should think," was Queenie's verdict.

HERE, THERE, EVERYWHERE

If invited to an entertainment, and you are prevented from accepting, send your visiting card, by a messenger, so as to reach the hostess during the hours of the entertainment.

"A girl of seventeen" asks The Blade if it is proper for her to invite a "gentleman friend" in when he sees her home from an entertainment after eleven o'clock at night.

It is not proper for her to do so, and The Blade would respectfully suggest that a "girl of seventeen" would be better, morally, and physically, if she did not indulge in entertainments that kept her out so late.

"Mamie G." would like to know "if the invitations to a surprise party need be formal, as at any other party," and if in "getting up" such a party "what is the best way to begin."

The best way to "begin" is not to begin, at least many people think so, but if "Mamie" has decided to "get up" such a party, it would be wise to learn first of all whether the family to be so treated will be at home, and would enjoy such an invasion. This can be learned by judicious questioning of friends of the family; next she should send out her invitations explaining what will be expected of each guest in the way of refreshments, etc., and appoint a place of meeting. These arrangements may be made in a very informal manner.

"Do not look upon the Lenten season as one of entire self-denial or entire abstinence from pleasure; one of its objects is to put our bodies as well as our souls on a higher better, more Christian basis. One of the duties for wife, mother, sister, is to rest, to stop short in worrying and fretting; to pull herself together and she will arrive at a place of freedom and joy that will make her better in every way, even though some of the extra frocks for the children are not made, or some of the social duties of making and returning calls are omitted for the sake of her resting."

Fit a little pocket of oiled silk into the crown of your hat and keep your veil in it; you will then never forget that very useful protection against March winds.

Don't talk about your "indigestion" being bad; it is understood that it is always bad. If your "digestion" is out of order you are to be pitied, but even then it is not necessary that you make much talk about it.

Glass cans placed over tomato plants when they are first set out, will protect them against cutworms and sudden changes in the weather.

A new idea for a luncheon is to use on the table plates having a history, or those that are so very beautiful as to help the conversation by a discussion of their points of beauty, history, etc., and on subjects connected with, or that are suggested, by them.

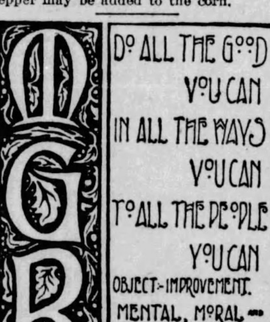
Surplice waists are to be worn this season and are trimmed with bands of embroidery. Embroidery still appears on shirt waists. The linen ready stamped for hand work, comes in boxes each containing enough for one waist.

Old fashioned braiding with coronation braid, and fine, rick-rack braid that was so much used years ago, is again in vogue for shirt waists, and for marking bed and table linen.

Old stocking legs folded and covered with calico, make the best kind of kitchen holders. Stuffed with rags, and the ends sewed up, they are excellent for cleaning and polishing the stove, and as sleeve protectors are unequaled.

"Life, to be rightly lived, requires a personal aim, a resolute purpose, an incentive to self-culture and self-sacrifice."

"Do not let mayonnaise stand for any time in a tin dish. Ptomaine poisoning will develop from the action of the acid on the tin, and in twenty-four hours sufficient poison will generate to kill forty men." This was the verdict of several noted physicians when the ladies who had eaten of mayonnaise which had stood for several hours in a tin receptacle, were all violently ill. For the same reason fruit should be immediately removed from tin cans as soon as they are opened.



Two Two, or a Dozen.

This recipe can be prepared for two persons from what is left from dinner, or the materials can be prepared especially for an excellent luncheon for many people.

Prepare with butter, milk, salt and pepper, enough mashed potato to make one pint. Beat into this one egg, without separating. For this quantity butter the inside of eight individual molds and sprinkle with bread crumbs. Fill the molds with the potato and take from the center of each enough to leave a narrow wall. Fill these lined molds with a preparation of finely chopped, cooked ham, moistened with cream sauce. Cover with potato and let it set in an oven for ten minutes—or until brown. Remove from the oven, let it stand for two minutes, then turn onto a hot platter and serve with tomato sauce.

Afternoon Tea Cakes.

To the beaten yolks of two eggs, add one-fourth cupful soft, but not melted, butter, one-half cupful each of sugar, molasses and sour milk; one and a half cupfuls flour, sifted with one teaspoonful each of soda and cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of cloves, a little nutmeg and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Mix well, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the two eggs, half a cupful seeded raisins and half a cupful of nut meats. Bake in small tins, and cover with a soft frosting with half an English walnut placed on top of each cake.

Canned Corn Pudding.

Into two and a half cupfuls of boiling milk, stir three level tablespoonfuls of cornmeal; when the mixture is thick, season with salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of butter, add half a can of chopped corn. Bind with two eggs beaten without separating, place in individual cups, set in hot water and let it bake in the oven until the center of each cupful is set; serve hot.

If liked, a little finely chopped, green pepper may be added to the corn.

Some belated letters are given this morning—or the parts of them that are not out of date by the unavoidable and much regretted delay. First, "Vera" invites us all to attend her birthday party, promising a very pleasant entertainment for us, but as the party was due the last of January, we will ask "Vera" to let the invitation "stand over" until next year.

"O. P. J." tells "W. Va. Girl, No. 2," that her county is "Doddridge," and hopes she is a near neighbor. She also sends for a badge, which she promises to wear "with a great deal of pride." Such pride is perfectly allowable.

"Milkmaid" from Indiana, reports that she is to work her way through college, though she expects it will be hard work. We all wish her courage and success.

After speaking of her regard and sympathy for "Twin Sister," "Quien Saba" and others, "The Hoosier School Girl" tells us—as she promised—how her great-great-grandfather bought his wife.

When a certain man, whom we will call Mr. B, was eighteen years old, he decided to leave his home in Ireland and come to America. When the vessel was two days out on the ocean, a little eighteen-year old girl crept from her hiding place in the hold of the boat, and went to Mr. B. for protection. Upon questioning her as to why she took this way to leave home, he learned that her father was dead, her mother married again, but died, and left the child to the care of a stepfather; he had married again, and with two step-parents, her life was so miserable that she decided to run away and take care of herself.

Neither Mr. B nor the child knew that she was liable to be sold as a slave to pay for her passage, but such was the law then, and when they landed a man bid for her, but Mr. B—knowing her story, raised the bid, and obtained the child for eight dollars. Learning that the man who made the first bid wanted her to help his wife in the care of their children, Mr. B. consented to allowing his new purchase to go with this man on condition that she was to be allowed to leave when he should want her.

Time went on for ten years, when Mr. B's work bringing him into the same neighborhood again, his curiosity caused him to make inquiries about her, and he went to see the little girl—now a young woman. She remembered him—and—well, it was the old story; a case of mutual admiration and love, and they were married, and Mr. B. was my great-great-grandfather.

Before I leave I wish to say how much we enjoy the photographs of the M. G. R.'s, and to wish we could have more of them. It seems to make us feel that we are better acquainted when we see the faces of those who write such pleasant letters. Hoping I have not tired you with my story, I will say good-bye.—"The Hoosier School Girl."

"Captain Nemo" comes in this morning long enough to give us a few brief notes of his visit to St. Louis last October:

As the St. Louis fair letters seem to have been very well received, I will send a few notes of what I saw during my visit there in October. An adequate description is quite impossible, as the plans and their successful carrying out were on such a stupendous scale that words cannot describe them.

The machinery exhibits interested me the most, I think. In the Agricultural Palace, some of the farm scenes in Nebraska were illustrated by moving pictures, which were very interesting, especially so was that of the farmer driving his flock of sheep; Texas had a shock of rice; Oklahoma some melons weighing more than two hundred pounds each, mining Gulch showed an abundance of curiosities—a coal mine, onyx mine and a placer gold mine among them.

Some one has mentioned "Augur Bit Falls on Chain River." That was a nice sight; so also was the Missouri farmer with his mowing machine. As he drove back and forth across the meadow, the grass would fall before the knives of the machine as in actual work, but the greatest wonder was to see the grass rise up behind him so that on every return trip he cut the same swath.

At the Indian school, I heard real Indians recite their lessons, and saw them following the various avocations of civilized life. One thing, however, I did not see; I was in the grounds of the exposition for a week, and did not see one M. G. R. badge, though I wore mine in as conspicuous place as possible.—"Capt. Nemo."

Several of our girls—most of them the new members—have written to ask what kind of photographs are the best to send. The Blade artist says: "One where there are strong contrasts of black and white, and cabinet size, will make the best reproduction." However, he is willing to do the best he can with any good sized picture—the smaller ones cannot be used. From these letters Miss Prudence hopes we shall see the pictured faces of many of our new members.

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THE GIRL AS A NEWSPAPER WOMAN

A Country Newspaper Is the Best of Training Schools

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

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A new profession has opened invitingly before ambitious girls, who do not wish to be tied fast to the schoolroom, or obliged to earn their living in any of the old peculiarly feminine ways. Thousands of girls find occupation still in what may be called womanly handicrafts of one or another variety, but there are girls who do not wish to cook, to sew, to embroider, to design fashions, or make pictures, and to them journalism is especially tempting.

What are the real needs of the newspaper woman? How is she to fit herself for her work? Where shall she find an open door? What price shall she pay for her technique? As compared with music or medicine or illustrative art, how long a novitiate must she serve before she can reach an enviable position? What is the limit of advancement to which she may aspire? These questions are pertinent. They are asked by city girls and country girls, by girls on the farm and girls who have grown up in thriving communities where nine women out of ten expect to be self-supporting.

In the first place, the girl who would become a newspaper woman must not be afraid of hard work. She must possess good health, good temper and good spirits. In beginning, her foot will be on the lowest round of the ladder. If accepted as a reporter her hours will be small. She will probably write at space rates, and these are regulated by the locality and the paper on which she is employed.

I might say, too, that ability to write is essential, and that she who can see quickly what is interesting about her, who can describe it accurately, with a piquant flavor or a dash of humor, and above all she who can write good, brief, telling paragraphs, will find herself among the wanted.

A trustworthy memory is indispensable, and as well good manners are never thrown away, since they give a woman access and ingress where otherwise she would be denied. Because the hours are long and irregular, and because a woman must have courage enough to go wherever she is sent, health, I repeat, is a requisite. The newspaper woman asks nothing by way of special courtesy for her sex, though she need fear no rudeness on the part of editors or fellow reporters, men in newspaper work being almost uniformly courteous and considerate in their treatment of the women who serve on the staff with them.

A woman reporter must be impersonal. Her dress should by no means be mannish, but it should be trim, neat and unobtrusive. In the streets of a great city she is safe by night or by day, quite as safe in the hours between midnight and dawn as at high noon, if she simply goes about her work without a thought of herself or the iniicipation of insult.

A prominent newspaper woman has said: "Men like womanly women, but still they don't want any clinging-vine business about a newspaper office. If a woman will only be natural and use common sense, she will get along all right, but if she does otherwise, she may complain as some would be newspaper women do, that newspaper men treat them badly."

Just as a soldier is obliged to obey orders, so the successful newspaper woman must be willing to do what she is told, go where she is sent, brave all kinds of weather, and make light of every trifling inconvenience. By way of preparation, she will need a good common school education, the ability to write a legible hand, to punctuate properly, to spell correctly, and to express herself in good English. This last is absolutely imperative. Do not for a moment underrate English grammar and good spelling, if you aspire to earning a living as a newspaper woman.

The price to be paid for a place at the top in this profession, as in any other, is the price of personal consecration. The work must be put before pleasure, before social engagements, before visits to dear ones at household anniversaries. A great deal of one's self, of one's vitality must be lavishly given if one would earn more than a very subordinate place in one's profession. If assigned to office work, office hours must be strictly observed, and nothing in the day's routine must be considered unimportant. Take, for example, the never-ceasing flood of correspondence that comes to the woman's department of a newspaper. In two instances recently, I have known young women to be dismissed from very attractive desks, where they received a generous weekly wage, because they did not and would not understand that every letter and scrap of paper which passed into their hands was valuable. One of these girls apologized for tearing up and wastebasketing letters which it was her duty to acknowledge on the ground that they were nothing but rubbish. The other, equally unaware of the value of the individual subscriber, pigeon-holed letters for weeks, and then declared that she felt no interest in them, and could not be bothered by people so silly as the writers. Neither of these young women at all grasped the fact that in office work nothing is unimportant.

The girl who would succeed as a musician must be contented to devote years of arduous study and incessant practice to the jealous art she loves. She who would become a designer or an illustrator must equally spend years of her precious youth in mastering details, and learning the essentials of her calling. I have known a young woman without previous training, with nothing but a clever brain, a keen eye, and the ability to write, to come from her home in the far south, and in a city like New York reach the position of assistant editor on a weekly paper, in less than 12 months. I have known another young girl, this time from the west, who discovered in herself aptitudes which she fancied might be utilized in newspaper work, and reached a place most enviable in six months. No extremely long novitiate is required if the girl herself have the cleverness, pluck and perseverance essential, and if circumstances prove favorable.

The amount of money earned by the newspaper woman runs from five or six dollars a week up to $40 or $50, the average perhaps being between $15 or $20 by the rank and file. Few women ever attain what may be called the great prizes, but there are periodicals, particularly in the line of fashion, which are exclusively edited by women, at salaries not far from munificent. All the great monthly magazines which make an especial bid for women readers have women editors on their staff, newspaper women of the brightest and most wholesome kind. Many educational publishing houses employ women in one of the lines of reference—study or verification or classification which come within their scope. The great daily papers have their corps of women who do the society news, write of the various charities, and turn their hand to anything else that is needed. Real maids of all work, you see!

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, one of the foremost newspaper women in America, says on this subject: "Any young woman of ordinary sense, who pays attention to the requirements of the profession, can make a good living as a reporter. She will find that the range of her understanding and her sympathies is being increased with every month of her work. Her daily experience will be a continual education for the field of legitimate fiction. If she has talent or genius or executive ability, her future is secure. Meanwhile, her daily bread is provided for. What more could be asked of any vocation in life?"

One word may be added in reply to the question: "Where shall the aspirant find an open door?" I answer, let her try the newspaper office nearest her. If in the country, let her seek to become a helper on the local paper. A country newspaper is the best of training schools, and on it one may learn a little bit of everything. Any newspaper office is a good school. One learns the profession somewhat after the world-renowned manner of Mr. Squeres who set his boys learning how to wash windows, and then told an admiring visitor that it impressed it on a boy's mind, to spell "winder" and then spend a little time in cleaning the same.

MATHEMATICAL PRODIGIES

Indianapolis has a mathematical genius in the person of George Hunter, a boy only eight years old, and who accomplishes the most astounding feats with figures. He calculates instantly, without the aid of paper and pencil, the answers to problems which would puzzle even a professor of mathematics using the ordinary methods. Young Hunter's parents are well-to-do, and his remarkable faculty will be developed, if possible. It may be that when he reaches manhood's estate he will lose the gift, as has been the case with so many cases on record. On the other hand, he may enjoy a successful career, as has been the case with a few of such prodigies. A writer recalls the career of George Parker Bidder, who was one of the most remarkable mathematical geniuses, and who followed up his precocious youth with a successful manhood.

Bidder was born in 1806, at Morton Hampstead, in Devonshire, England, where his father carried on a small business as a stone mason. When only four years old Bidder showed a most extraordinary ability for calculation. His peculiar talents soon attracted general attention, and his father found it more profitable to travel about the country and exhibit his son as the "calculating phenomenon" than following his humble trade. The boy was taken to London, and his peculiar talents were investigated by the most learned men of his time, whom he astonished by the rapidity with which he answered the most difficult questions. The following question was solved by him in forty seconds: "Suppose the ball at the top of St. Paul's cathedral to be six feet in diameter, what did the gilding cost of three and a-half pence a square inch?" The answer, £297, 10s. 1d. was given before the examiner had time to put the figures of the example on paper. The following question was answered in sixty seconds: "Suppose a city to be illuminated with 9,999 lamps, each lamp to consume one pint of oil every four hours in succession, how many gallons would they consume in forty years?" The answer contains nine figures, 160,480,050 gallons. Another curious question was: "Suppose the earth to consist of 971,000,000 inhabitants and suppose they die in thirty years and four months, how many have returned to dust since the time of Adam, computing it to be 2,850 years?" This problem offered no difficulties to the lad, who nonchalantly rattled off the the answer in less than thirty seconds. Fortunately for the boy, he attracted the attention of some eminent scholars, who had him educated at Camberwell, and afterward at Edinburg, where he carried off all the prizes for the study of higher mathematics. After his graduation from college he pursued the profession of engineer and became associated with Robert Stephenson, and assisted in constructing the Birmingham railway. Later in life he entered parliament, and many stories are told of Bidder's wonderful skill in detecting a flaw in some set of elaborate calculations. He died at Portsmouth in 1878.

Banner Puzzlers

For January.

New Work..... Henry
Solutions..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1760 in the island of Martinique, and served in the American war for independence. He afterwards went to France, but though well received at court, he embraced the popular cause. On the night of August 4, 1789, he voted for the abolition of all privileges, and the political equality of all citizens. In 1793 he declined the office of minister of war, and tendered his resignation as general of the army of the Rhine, because it had been determined to exclude the nobility from the servce. During the Reign of Terror his enemies revived the report that he had participated in the surrender of Mentz, because he had remained idle with his troops for 15 days. In consequence of this accusation he was summoned from his country home to Paris, where he was tried and sentenced to death by the revolutionary tribunals. He died on the scaffold on July 23, 1794, aged 24 years.

KITTY CONNORS.

2.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1.—A son of Dishan. (Gen. 36:28.)
2.—A place where there was weeping and mourning.
3.—A gatherer of sycamore. (Amos 7:14.)
4.—An old cartoon artist.

C. M. B.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Charles and I have two hogs, worth $48, weighing respectively 350 and 450 pounds. My hog is worth 4 cents a pound more than Charles'. What is the price of each?

HAWKEYE.

4.—GEOGRAPHICAL QUERIES.

1.—What city is a fine barn-yard fowl?
3.—What cape is the hardest to speak?
4.—Of what mountains do we think on Valentine's Day?
5.—What country names a piece of money, a barnyard fowl, and an animal?
6.—What cape should be shunned?

S. W.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the meaning of the "Apologue"?

TEDDY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"He who harbors Hate one hour,
Saps the soul of Peace and Power."

HENRY.

Answers to Puzzles of March 2.

1.—Jean Louis de Balzac.
2.—"It is never too late to mend."
3.—Whole stock, $570. (See Chat.)
4.—Words forming double acrostics: Karsah, accuse, recall, traded, Achaia, Nimshi, Primal, Kartan; finals, Heldai.
5.—Benjamin Franklin denied himself meat in order to save money to buy books.
6.—Chas. Swain wrote—
"Time to me this truth has taught,
(This a treasure worth revealing.)
More offend by want of thought,
Than by any want of feeling."

Chat.

The solution sent by W. P. E. to his problem answered today is this:

In partnership with time, the gains are in proportion to the products of the stocks and times; hence, conversely, the stocks are in proportion to the quotients obtained by dividing the gains by the times; then, as 27-9: (21-6 plus 24-3 plus 27-9)::$180.:$570.

There was a most encouraging class in the 'Cademy this morning, those present being: Perry Cross, Mrs. H. Larned, Pauline, Eliza Mc. Williams, Hawkeye, George Vore, W. A. C. and Elmer Richards.

Geo. Vore and Elmer Richards send solutions to the special puzzle that appeared in Chat a few weeks ago, sent by G. G. Wall. This is it:

"What will it cost to fence a field in the form of an equilateral triangle, containing one acre, at $1 per rod?"

This is the solution: The area of a similar field whose side is 1, is equal to 1.732 plus, divided by 4. By proportion .433 plus is to 160, as 1 squared is to (side of the field) squared. 160 divided by .433 plus, equals 369.5150 plus. Sq. rt. of 369.5150 plus equals 19.22 plus, or one side of the field, and 3 sides or the perimeter of the field equals 3x19.22, or 57.66 plus rds. Cost at $1 per rd., $57.66.

Pauline and Hawkeye write that their prize books have been received and are quite satisfactory.

Hawkeye, that smile was contagious, and the Schoolmistress caught it at once. You are doing nobly this year.

Elmer, you are just as welcome now as in the old days of which you write.

Dixie, it seems to the Schoolmistress that you are not an entire stranger to her. Has not she seen you in the M. G. R.?

New Steel Roofing and Siding

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to all points East of Colorado, except Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas. Write for prices for shipment to such points. This roofing at $2.00 per square is our No. 16 grade, flat, semi-hardened. $2.10 for corrugated, "V" crimped or pressed standing seam. $2.25 for brick siding and beaded ceiling or siding. No experience necessary. Send us your order for immediate shipment. We have othe grades.

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Our Big Warehouse is Overflowing Room must be made to handle our contracts. The greatest Bargain Clearing Sale ever held. Complete Catalogue sent FREE. Dept. H. O.

LANCAN & TAYLOR, St. Louis, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

THE MONTHLY JOURNAL, CONCRETE

An up-to-date publication devoted to cement construction. Send $1.00 for year's subscription. Sample free. Concrete Publishing Co., 30 Congress St. W., Detroit, Mich.

A BOON TO SICK WOMEN.

After four years of vain endeavor to regain her health by taking other medicines, Miss Beatrice Wood was made a perfectly well woman by taking Wine of Cardui, the most successful menstrual regulator and woman's tonic known to the science of medicine.

She took Wine of Cardui and that is what we advise you to do.

Will you follow her example and be a well woman?

We could show you letters from 10,000 other women who praise Wine of Cardui as she praises it.

WINE OF CARDUI

No. 14 Main St., PENSACOLA, FLA., Nov. 20, 1903.

I had been suffering with irregular, scanty and most painful menstruation, and when the periods occurred I was unable to be up and had to stay in bed for a day or two. Nothing I took helped me until I used Wine of Cardui. It proved to be just what I needed. Within two months the serious pain had disappeared, my headaches were less frequent and not so severe and felt very much encouraged, but had to use your medicine for four months before I was entirely well and regular. I have enjoyed the finest health now for eighteen months. I am very regular and have no more pains and eat and sleep as well as could be desired.

Beatrice Wood
TREASURER, ARTS AND CRAFTS GUILD.

PUBLIC DEBT REDUCED

Statement Issued by Former Chairman Hemenway.

Washington, March 8.—Statements were issued today for publication in the Congressional Record by Mr. Hemenway, late chairman of the house committee on appropriations, and by Mr. Livingston, the ranking member of the minority on the same committee, relating to the appropriations by the session of congress just closed.

The statements as to the total appropriations for the sessions agree, being $818,478,914 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906, as against $781,172,375 for the previous year. Mr. Livingston makes a comparison of the four years of the last Cleveland administration and the four years of the administration just closed, showing that in 1893-1896 the appropriations were $2,016,343,753, and during the years 1893-1896 they were $3,153,334,292.

In addition to the statement made by Mr. Hemenway in the house on Saturday, he submits additional figures and comments on governmental expenditures. He says:

"Under the operation of the latter statute and the provisions of the sinking fund law the public debt has been reduced since August 31, 1865, at which it reached its highest point, $1,756,431,571, to $1,280,295,997 at the close of February, 1905, or more than $416,000,000 in excess of the literal requirements of the sinking fund law.

"During the four fiscal years (1893-1896) of President Cleveland's last administration there was applied to the sinking fund only $13,400,047, or an average of little more than $3,000,000 per annum.

"During the eight fiscal years (1897-1904) of the administrations of McKinley and Roosevelt the aggregate amount applied to the sinking fund was $237,516,669, or an average of nearly $30,000,000 per annum.

Another permanent annual appropriation, which does not affect the ordinary receipts and expenditures of the government, is for the redemption of circulating notes of national banks that are retiring or reducing circulation. These redemptions are made out of deposits of national banks required by law for that purpose, and the estimated amount that will be paid out of these deposits for these redemptions during the fiscal year 1896 is $30,000,000.

WILSON TALKS ON CATTLE

Holds Quarantine Conference With Association Growers.

Washington, March 10.—Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, and Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry of that department, were in consultation today with a delegation representing the National Cattle Growers' association relative to the quarantine regulations of the approaching season under the law enacted at the last session of congress.

The delegation consisted of Messrs. Murdo Mackenzie, of Colorado and Texas; E. McCrellis, of Colorado; C. Koehrs and Paul McCormick, of Montana, and W. G. Comstock, of Nebraska. The especial subject of controversy is the treatment of cattle which have had opportunity for infection from mange, which has given the department much concern.

Quarles Takes His Seat.

Washington, March 9.—Ex-Senator Quarles today took the oath of office as circuit judge for the eastern district of Wisconsin. The oath was administered by Justice Day and the ceremony occurred in the office of the clerk of the supreme court.

MANY OFFICIALS CAUGHT

Secretary Hitchcock Reports on Oregon Indictments.

Washington, March 11.—Secretary Hitchcock has given out a statement concerning the investigation made by the department of the interior into the irregularities in Oregon in connection with the public lands. It shows that there have been 68 indictments and six convictions. Of the indictments 52 are for conspiracy to defraud the government, and the others for the various crimes of perjury, subornation of perjury, obstructing the administration of justice, etc.

The persons indicted include one United States senator, J. H. Mitchell; two congressmen, Binger Hermann and John N. Williamson; eight attorneys, one state and two ex-state senators, an ex-assistant United States attorney and his deputy, an ex-surveyor general and deputy, and several deputy surveyors, ex-examiners of surveys, ex-special agents, one United States commissioner and two ex-commissioners, and a number of land and timber dealers and homesteaders. The names of two women appear in the list, one of them being Emma L. Watson, convicted of conspiracy, and the other, Nellie Brown, indicted for the same offense.

PARTY VOTE FOR TREATY

Strict Line Up Made by the Senate Committee.

Washington, March 9.—The senate committee on foreign relations today agreed to report favorably the Santo Domingo treaty as amended. The vote was on party lines, every Republican voting for the treaty and every Democrat voting against it. All members of the committee were present, and the vote stood:

For the treaty—Cullom, Frye, Lodge, Clark, of Wyoming; Foraker, Spooner and Kean.

Against the treaty—Morgan, Bacon, Mony, Clark, of Monatna, and McCreary.

There is one vacancy on the committee caused by the election of Senator Fairbanks to the vice presidency.

All of the amendmetns agreed upon yesterday were formally adopted and one additional amendment which was offered today was accepted. The latter was one of phraseology merely. It changes the last clause of article seven in which it is declared that the present tariff and port duties may not be reduced, except with the consent of the President of the United States so long as the whole of the debt which the United States government takes charge of shall not have been completely paid. In the original protocol the Dominican government was prohibited from increasing export duties or its public debt without like consent of this government. That provision has been amended to read as follows:

"Said export duties or its public debt shall not be increased without the consent of the President of the United States.

Senator Morgan presented a resolution disclaiming the necessity for the application of the Monroe doctrine to the case of the Dominican government and asked to have it adopted by the committee and offered in the senate for consideration. The sentiment in the committee was against the adoption of the resolution and it was voted down. It was understood that in voting not to report the resolution the members did not express an opinion as to its merits, but that the sentiment of the senate was shown by the amendments which strike out of the treaty all that part which seemed to define the Monroe doctrine and give it specific application to the Santo Domingo case.

QUESTION FOR THE HAGUE

Russia Will Protest Against Japanese Invasion

Washington, March 10.—Japan's open violation of Chinese neutrality in throwing a flanking army across the Liao river to Sinmintin, thus being enabled to strike Kuropatkin what was perhaps the decisive blow of the battle at Mukden, is here regarded as sure to produce a far reaching diplomatic complication. Russia is now expected to bring against China a bitter charge of violation of neutrality, which will put into insignificance the recent charges of a similar nature.

Japan is expected to excuse herself by declaring that Russia previously violated neutrality by occupation of Sinmintin. All west of the Liao is considered neutral ground under the agreement between the belligerent and neutral powers at the outbreak of the war—that hostilities should not extend outside Manchuria, Corea, Russia and Japan. The state department believes that both belligerents have used neutral territory west of the Liao frequently.

China is not strong enough to enforce neutrality. No one of the other neutral powers interested in China is disposed singly to preserve and enforce Chinese neutrality. In this contingency there is no way to halt the invasion of neutral ground.

So far as the United States is concerned no immediate action is contemplated. It is realized that perhaps the greatest battle of modern times has been settled by Japanese invasion of territory which all the powers at the outbreak of the war determined ought to be neutral.

The agreement of the powers that Chinese neutrality ought to be preserved was reached in order to prevent extension of hostilities into China, where every European power has interests. Hostilities in the vicinity of the various spheres of influence, it was feared, would result in a general world war. It is expected that if Russia loses the battle of Mukden the St. Petersburg government will declare China is responsible for it by not preventing the Japanese flanking movement across the Liao. The opinion held here is that no tribunal on earth except The Hague is competent to pass on the question. Therefore it is expected that the peace court will have a fine batch of claims against China to settle after the war.

WOULD SCATTER NEGROES

Rev. Babbitt Wants Them to Migrate From the South.

Washington, March 9.—The Rev. Dr. Dean Richmond Babbitt rector of the Church of the Epiphany, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and president of the commission on the race problem, in an address here last night advocated the voluntary exodus from the south of negroes. He urged that through industrial combination, cooperative societies and state immigrant boards created for the purpose they should seek settlements in the northern, middle and western states, so that the problem of the negro race should not be any longer a southern one. If the negro were distributed among the northern and western states, his political rights, he said, not only would be protected, but through a balance of power between the parties he would obtain political and industrial recognition and there would be a lessening of race prejudice, now impossible for him in the congested south.

What has been described as the "white peril" to the negro in the south by the incoming of the Italians, Austrians and other foreigners, Dr. Babbitt said is, in his judgment, a step towards the negro's political and industrial salvation, by driving him to better fields and larger opportunities. He advocated the creation of a commission by congress to deal with the facts from every point of view.

DEMOCRATS LIKE TREATY

President Hears Some of Them Will Vote for the Pact.

Washington, March 13.—Several senators today talked with the President about the prospects of the ratification of the Santo Domingo treaty, the formal debate on which began today. Among the President's callers were Senators Cullom of Illinois, chairman of the foreign relations committee; Spooner of Wisconsin, Alger of Michigan, Beveridge of Indiana, Depew of New York, Blackburn and McCreary of Kentucky, Burrows of Michigan, and Simmons of North Carolina.

Not all of them, however, took up with him the subject of the treaty. Senator Cullom indicated that the length of the session of the senate and the fate of the treaty both were involved in doubt. He said it yet was impossible to estimate accurately the strength of the opposition. Some Democrats, he knew, would support it; in fact he received a telegram from a Democratic senator only today asking that he be paired in favor of the treaty. He hoped a conclusion of the debate and of the session might be reached this week but he expressed doubt whether a vote could be reached so soon.

Other senators were inclined to the opinion that the treaty would be disposed of this week and that an adjournment of the session might be reached next Saturday.

Big Indian Fee Paid.

Washington, March 9.—The secretary of the treasury has issued a warrant for $750,000 in favor of Mansfield, McMurray & Cornish, lawyers, residing in the Indian territory, as fees for services rendered by them to the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians. The secretary of the interior declined to approve the claim on the ground that it was excessive. Congress, however, directed the payment on the showing that it was regular and in accordance with the contract with the Indians.

WHAT RESCRIPT MEANS

Paris Hears of Plans Made by Ministers

Paris, March 9.—The Matin says that the following are the principal points in a constitution submitted by Minister of Agriculture Yermoloff to the czar:

The assembling of delegates from all the provincial zemstvos to formulate a constitution which, while maintaining the autocratic rights and supreme powers of the czar, will aim at satisfying the needs, whether more or less urgent, of the people.

This assembly will not be called the Zemski Sobor, but will be a chamber composed of representative and legislative elements.

The laws voted by this chamber will have to receive the sanction of the czar before coming into force.

The budget of the imperial house and the acts of the emperor or of the members of his family must not form the subject of debate in the chamber.

The question of the liberty of the press will be definitely examined, as well as that of the abolition of the censorship.

The regulation of the duties and rights of students.

The opening of a school in every village and compulsory education.

The expense of maintaining these schools which has hitherto been borne by the people alone, will be shared between the people and other classes.

A reduction of the taxes which have encumbered landed property.

Assistance to peasants to enable them to acquire land, and a reduction of certain direct and indirect taxes.

Laws to ameliorate the lot of workmen; insurance for workmen in case of accident, and a superannuation fund for workmen who had suffered in following their calling.

Inspectors to be commissioned to investigate several times a year the condition of workmen.

Schools for workmen's children, to be maintained at the expense of employers.

Permission for Jews to follow any trade, and to live without restriction in any part of Russia.

Jews to be admitted much more freely to the higher schools, and Jews, Poles, Finns and Armenians to have their rights, without regard to nationality or religion.

Exiles to be brought back by administrative means.

Absolute liberty of conscience. The opening of chapels and synagogues and the free practice of any form of worship.

The organization of medical attendance for the poor and an increase in the number of hospitals.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris sends the following account of the circumstances under which the czar's rescript of last Friday, promising a certain degree of representative government, was published.

The ministers arrived at Tsarskoe-Selo in a state of consternation at the tone of the czar's manifesto, which had been issued that morning. A cabinet meeting had been summoned under the czar's presidency to discuss the rescript. The ministers, when the cabinet met, expressed to the czar their astonishment at the manifesto.

They said it was expedient to finish and issue the rescript, in view of possible eventualities next day, the anniversary of the emancipation of the serfs. The emperor, however, thought the manifesto would be sufficient to calm public feeling.

M. Boulyguine, the minister of the interior, declared that the rescript must be published. Otherwise serious occurrences were inevitable.

After Minister Boulyguine had spoken Finance Minister Kokovtsoff again urged the publication of the rescript.

The czar said: "Very well, I'll sign it." Then, looking at the table, he pointed out that neither pen nor ink had been provided. When pen and ink had been brought, the czar took up the pen and reflected hesitatingly. The ministers, who had risen from their seats, watched their sovereign in silence. The emperor bent his eyes upon the document and then slowly incribed his signature.

The cabinet council then hastily dispersed, and the ministers, hurrying to St. Petersburg, ran to the office of the Official Messenger and gave it the document for publication.

A person who was present at the cabinet meeting said to the Echo's correspondent: "Up to the last moment I was afraid that the czar would stop the publication of the rescript by telephone. I breathed freley only when the first copies of the Official Messenger containing it had been sold."

PROPERTY IS PILLAGED

Uprising in Southern Russia Has Begun.

St. Petersburg, March 10.—The peasant disorders in the south of Russia, the outbreak of which has previously been mentioned in these dispatches, have become so serious in the governments of Chernigoff, Orel and Kursk that the war office has been obliged to dispatch troops thither to put down the uprisings and restore order.

The peasants have formed bands and have been wreaking vengeance by wholesale, burning and pillaging property.

A sugar merchant of St. Petersburg has received word of the destruction of a large refinery by incendiarism, the loss involving hundreds of thousands of roubles.

BRAVE OFFICER RESIGNS

Lieutenant Jarvis, Who Rescued Whalers, Quits Service.

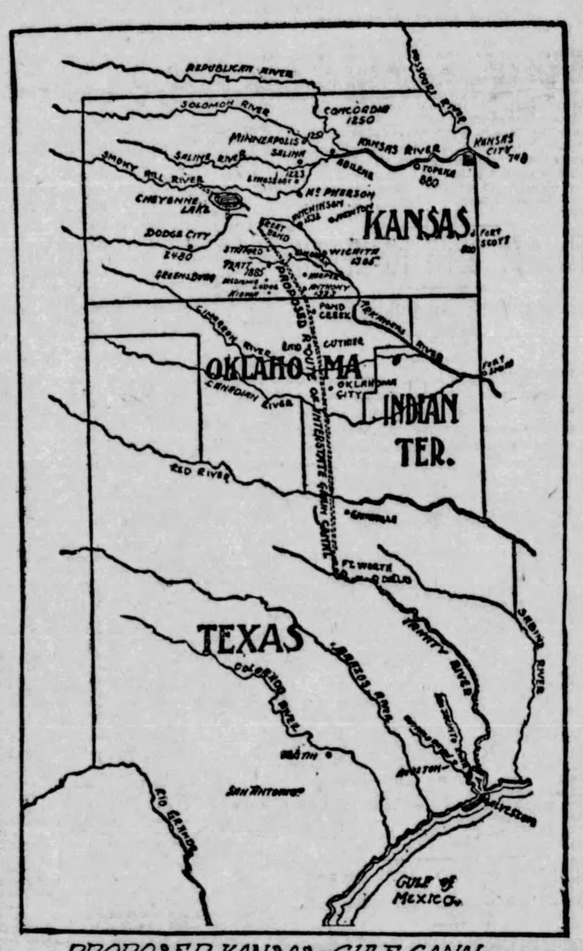
Washington, March 13.—Lieutenant D. H. Jarvis, of the revenue cutter service, and by special act of congress collector of customs for the district of Alaska, has tendered to the President his resignation as collector to take effect at once. He will resign from the revenue service sometime during the coming summer.

The lieutenant was appointed to organize the customs service of Alaska, and having completed his task to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, he has decided to accept an advantageous business offer at Seattle, Wash. He has always had the confidence of the President and Secretary Shaw, who strongly protested against his leaving the government service.

The President especially admired the lieutenant's exceptional bravery and ability with which he conducted the government expedition in the winter of 1897 and 1898 for the relief of the six ice-imprisoned whaling vessels in the Arctic Ocean off Point Barrow. At that time the lieutenant was in command of the revenue cutter Bear, and after sailing as far north as the ice would permit, he, with a few companions, drove a herd of reindeer about 1,800 miles through an entirely unknown country and in the middle of the arctic winter to bring succor to the suffering whalers.

For this feat congress voted Lieutenant Jarvis a large gold medal bearing his own profile in relief.

CANAL FROM KANSAS WOULD SAVE MILLIONS



PROPOSED KANSAS-GULF CANAL.

Houston, Tex., March 10.—To provide a great canal from the heart of the grain belt to the gulf is a project of David W. Blaine, of Kansas, who is now in Texas in the interest of his undertaking. He has evolved a scheme which, he says, will solve the rate situation with regard to the transfer of grain from western fields to the seaports, and he is now touring the country to educate the people and obtain the co-operation of Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas.

Speaking with a reporter, Mr. Blaine described the proposals for the construction of a canal from Central Kansas to Forth Worth, where it will join the Trinity river. With the government improvements on this river effected, this will provide a continuous waterway from the centre of the wheat belt to the gulf.

"The necessity for such a canal results," said Mr. Blaine, "from the present rate situation. In this day of combinations, no matter how many railroads there may be constructed or operated through the wheat belt to the gulf, the railroads will combine and establish and maintain a rate which, without water competition, will be at least double what it should be.

"We are now paying on wheat from my home town, Pratt, Kan., to Galveston, a distance of 800 miles, thirty-two cents a hundred. From Pratt to Chicago, a distance of about eight hundred miles, we are paying twenty-five cents a hundred. If we had a canal to the gulf, we could deliver our wheat to the southern seaboard for less than eight cents a bushel."

Mr. Blaine said the starting point would be Cheyenne lake an artificial reservoir now being excavated in Central Kansas, with a depth of fifty feet, fifteen miles long and six miles broad. This lake will be sustained by the flood waters and flow of Smoky Hill and Arkansas rivers, and will be the head of the waterway. As the canal passes through Kansas and Oklahoma to Texas, the waters of the Red, Canadian and Camaron rivers and numerous creeks and small streams will reinforce the original water supply.

"This," said Mr. Blaine, "will furnish sufficient water to maintain the canal throughout the area, with the possible exception of two months when the northern portion will be closed by freezing weather. What we are asking Texas to do is to carry out the plan of opening the Trinity river for navigation to Dallas and Fort Worth and extend this waterway seventy-five miles north to the Red river. Oklahoma and Kansas will build the rest of the canal, the head of which will be in the centre of the wheat belt of Kansas.

"When this canal is completed and water transportation opened to the gulf, a saving in freight rates on wheat raised in Kansas—as compared to the freight rates now prevailing—will be something like $15,000,000 for Kansas, half that amount for Oklahoma and many millions more on other farm products.

"While the cost of construction would probably be about $40,000,000, the amount saved in freight rates would pay back the money invested."

WIRE-$1.40 Per 100 Lbs.

Smooth galvanized wire, put up 100 lbs. to a bale, lengths running up to 250ft. No. 14 guage, per 100 lbs. $1.40. Write for prices on other gauges. Fence staples, per 100 lbs., $2.00. Wire nails, mixed in a keg, per 100 lbs., $1.60. Barbed wire, per 100 lbs., $2.35. Poultry netting, steel fence, etc., at low prices. Ask for Catalogue No. E. 207 on merchandise of all kinds from Sheriffs' and Receivers' sales.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

Advice in Strange Hands

SOME people of wealth tell you, in the tone of wise men teaching a refractory scholar, that you ought to do as they do. But fortunately the American people think for themselves. They do not like to be dictated to, and prefer to think out a problem with their own brains rather than accept somebody's *theories*. Be a true American and do not permit a physician or an editor—who are perhaps prejudiced for selfish reasons—to persuade you that in order to get a cure for your ills you must go to a doctor, perhaps pay $2.00 for a prescription in Latin that few can read or understand, and take it to a drug store and pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine which will last about a week. Furthermore, nine times out of ten the prescription calls for alcohol as a medium for dissolving the drugs. Now, the level-headed American woman who isn't over-burdened with wealth, when she is sick, when she has periods of pain and distress, knows what her needs are, knows that a prescription which was originally put up by a physician of eminence for just such cases, a specialist in woman's diseases, will give her the required strength and benefit. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been sold for the past thirty-eight years in larger quantities than any other prescription for woman's ills. Women who have used this prescription have gotten well. It does not contain alcohol, or any dangerous drugs, and is guaranteed perfectly harmless to the most delicate system. It is scientifically compounded from active principles, extracted from the roots of the most valuable medicinal plants, and has been found most efficient in making *weak women strong and sick women well*. Follow the experience of others—write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Give a description of your case and he will tell you frankly and truthfully whether your case is one for which his "Favorite Prescription" can be recommended or not. There is no charge for his medical advice.

"I write to express my gratitude to Dr. Pierce for his medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. Lucy A. Moss, of Meagsville, Tenn. "I was suffering for about twenty years with female disease, also sick headache, painful periods, dizziness and many other bad feelings. At last was confined to my bed and was given up by my husband and friends. I could not walk a step, and my husband had to lift me about like a baby. At last I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Took three bottles and am glad to say to-day that I feel like a new woman. Am able to do my own washing and housework, and I wish to praise Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription world-wide. I cannot say enough for it; it is worth more than all I could say of it."

"I have used your medicine, and can say there is none to equal it," writes Mrs. Samuel Taylor, of Ransom, Kans. "I recommend it to all I know to be in need of medicine, and all seem equally pleased with it. The medicine speaks for itself. One of my lady friends, the doctor said, had ulceration of womb, and she has, I believe, used twelve bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and is now in the best of health, after trying the home doctor quite a while. So your medicine will sell itself. I have great faith in Dr. Pierce's medicines, and will always speak a good word for them."

"I have taken several bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and cannot praise it enough," writes Mrs. Wm. Greenhalgh, of Colfax, Iowa, Box 33. "I think it has no equal for female weakness; it is worth its weight in gold. "You are at liberty to use this testimonial if you wish."

GIRLS VOTED FOR HIM

Wyoming Women Who Supported President Meet Him.

Washington, March 13.—President Roosevelt today gave a cordial greeting to three women who cast their ballots in November for his election.

They were Mrs. S. L. Wiley and her two daughters, of Wyoming. They were introduced to the President, together with Mr. Wiley, by Representative Mondell, of Wyoming.

On election day the entire Wiley family rode thirty miles in order that they might cast their votes for Mr. Roosevelt.

NEW MINISTER TO SPAIN

William Miller Collier an Authority in the Law.

Washington, March 10.—William Miller Collier has been named by President Roosevelt as United States minister to Spain.

Mr. Collier was born at Lodi, N. Y., in 1867. He was graduated from Hamilton college in 1889 and received the degree of A. M., 1892. He studied law in Columbia college law school and in the law offices in New York and Brooklyn, and was admitted to the bar in 1892. In 1893 Mr. Collier married Frances Beardsley Ross, of Auburn.

Since 1903 he has been special lecturer on the law of bankruptcy in the New York law school. In March, 1903, Mr. Collier declined the position of solicitor of internal revenue, but shortly afterward President Roosevelt appointed him a special United States assistant attorney general and the following year made him solicitor of the department of commerce and labor.

Mr. Collier is an author, having written a book on bankruptcy, published in 1898. His book, "The Trusts; What Can We Do with Them? What Can They Do for

WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER.
FROM A PHOTO BY BOCKWOOD.

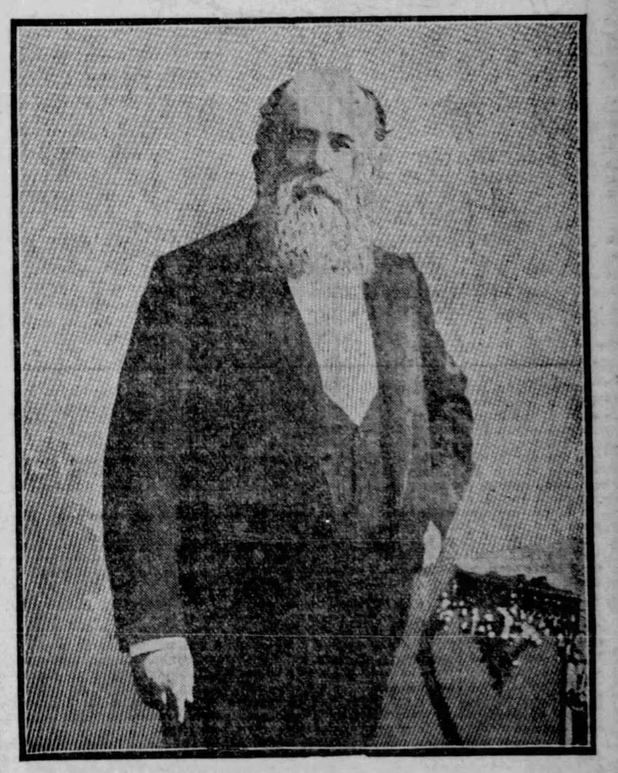
Us?" which was written in 1900, also attracted attention. He is the author also of "Collier's Annotated Rules in Bankruptcy," 1898, and "Collier on Civil Service Law," 1901, and for several years was one of the editors of the American Bankruptcy Reports.

He has traveled extensively, both abroad and at home, and has delivered many addresses upon commemorative occasions. Mr. Collier is a member of the Chi Psi fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa society, National Geographical society, Auburn lodge, No. 431, F. & A. M., and of the following clubs: University (New York), Republican (New York), Metropolitan (Washington), Chevy-Chase (Washington) and Owasco Country (Auburn, N. Y.)

King Edward Receives.

London, March 9.—King Edward today held the first levee of the season at St. James' Palace, at which there was a large attendance of members of the royal family, diplomats and officials. In the absence of Ambassador Choate, who is suffering from a chill, the Italian ambassador presented, among others, George Auden Reid, of Philadelphia.

CREDITOR OF DOWIE'S SECURES JUDGMENT



JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE.

San Francisco, March 11.—The court here today decided that John Alexander Dowie must pay Hugh Craig a balance of $1,764.70 which he has owed since 1888, with interest at 7 per cent. Compound interest for this period would bring the whole amount to above $3,500.

The debt was incurred when Dowie first landed here from Australia. He was unknown then, but he brought a letter from Craig's parents. Craig, who was a well known insurance agent, financed Dowie's meetings here. He advanced $2,727.36, and his contributions amounted only to $962.46. He sent letters to Dowie, but the healer refused to pay.

Finally when Dowie was coming out here on his way to Australia he had one of his advance agents see Craig and propose that if Craig needed money to pay him $500. As Craig is well off this made him angry and he brought suit.

Dowie showed in court that he preserves every letter sent to him. He produced all letters Craig had mailed him sixteen years ago.

ALLOWED TO JOIN UNIONS

President Says Government Employes May of Their Own Free Will.

Pittsburg, March 13.—Permission has been granted labor leaders to organize all government workmen who may wish to become members of labor unions.

This announcement was made by Frank Buchman, president of the National Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, who is here in connection with the hoisting engineers' strike.

Mr. Buchman says President Roosevelt last week while in conference with a number of prominent labor leaders, gave consent for representatives of the unions to go among the government workmen for the purpose of discussion unionism, but no force is to be used. The men must join the unions of their own free will.

ENGLAND'S CLAIM PAID

Russia Settles and North Sea Incident Is Closed.

London, March 9.—Count Benkendorff, the Russian ambassador to Great Britain, today paid $325,000 to Foreign Secretary Lansdowne in settlement of the North sea claims and the incident was thus closed.

Boston Banker Dies.

Boston, March 13.—George Ropes Harris, a leading Boston banker, is dead at his home in Brookline. Mr. Harris was a native of Brookline and was 67 years of age. He was senior partner of Blake Brothers & Co., bankers, and a director of the Canadian Pacific railroad.

We Will Buy

A 50c. Bottle of Liquozone and Give it to You to Try.

We want you to know about Liquozone, and the product itself can tell you more than we. So we ask you to let us buy you a bottle—a full-size bottle—to try. Let it prove that it does what medicine cannot do. See what a tonic it is. Learn that it does kill germs. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do.

This offer itself should convince you that Liquozone does as we claim. We would certainly not buy a bottle and give it to you if there was any doubt of results. You want those results; you want to be well and to keep well. And you can't do that—nobody can—without Liquozone.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of difficult cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W 809. Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

$50,000,000 WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS 1904

We Own All the Vast Quantity of Material Used in it's Construction and Equipment

100,000,000 FEET OF HIGH GRADE LUMBER FOR SALE

SEND US YOUR LUMBER BILL FOR OUR ESTIMATE

SAVE FROM 30 TO 40 PER CENT. Also Sash, Doors, Roofing of all kinds, Pipe of all kinds, Wire Fencing, Hardware, Machinery, Household Goods and Furniture of every description, besides thousands of other items. ASK FOR OUR CATALOGUE NO. 297. We purchased every Exposition of modern days.

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RETREAT OF CZAR'S ARMY COMPLETED WITH SUCCESS

St. Petersburg Believes Remnants of Kuropatkin's Force Have Reached Tie Pass.

St. Petersburg, March 14.—According to the information received by the war office the remnants of General Kuropatkin's army have made good their retreat and are now out of the immediate danger of a new turning movement north of Tie Pass. The Japanese are reported to be completely exhausted by their long, hard fight and are compelled to rest and undertake the tasks of burying their dead and looking after the wounded prisoners and plunder.

The war office admits, however, that Kuropatkin has not furnished specific information as to the whereabouts of General Kawamura, who has been reported to be northeast of Tie Pass or of the Japanese columns reported to be pushing north by forced marches west of the railroad. Kuropatkin has also left the war office in the dark in regard to the number of prisoners captured by the Japanese, having made no detailed report about the separate units. Therefore the general staff is in no position to contradict the Tokio dispatches detailing the Russian losses.

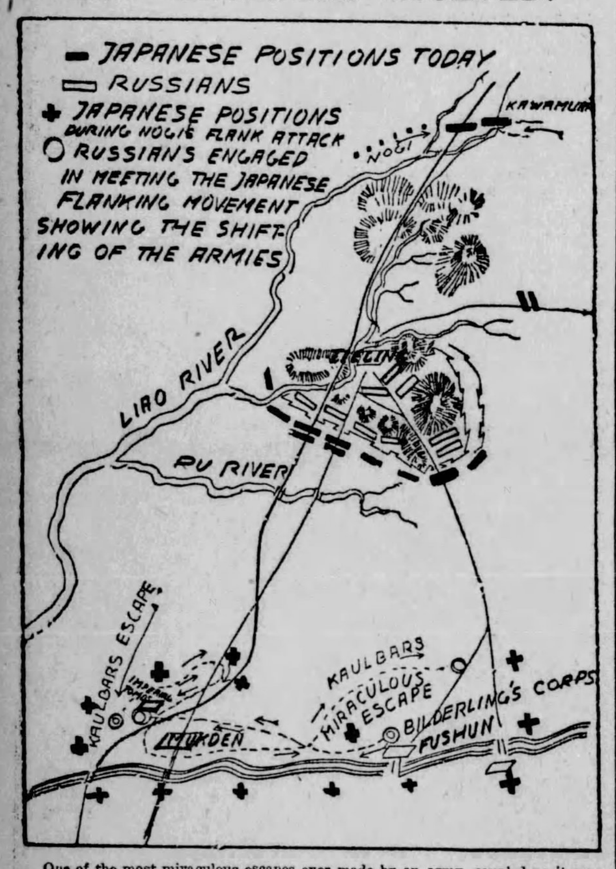
While Kuropatkin has assumed full responsibility for accepting a battle at Mukden he has complained to the emperor that his plans miscarried largely through the failure of two generals, whose names cannot be learned, to execute his orders. He also throws blame on some of the troops which failed to respond properly at the critical moment.

The war council held at Tsarskoe-Selo today at which War Minister Sakharoff, General Dragomiroff and others were present, is understood to have decided the question of continuing the war in the affirmative. Ways and means were discussed, but decision on some points, it is understood, was reserved. The question of Kuropatkin's successor was also discussed, but the emperor has made no final decision. Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, second cousin of the emperor and inspector general of cavalry, is again mentioned and General Gripenberg is said to be a candidate, together with General Grodekoff, but the weight of opinion of the emperor's advisors now favor General Sukhomlimoff, governor general of Kieff, who formerly was General Dragomiroff's aide-de-camp.

The foreign office adopts a very firm attitude regarding the peace rumors today, again categorically insisting that Russia has not the slightest idea of peace. There is nothing confirmatory of the reports to the effect that Japan intends to make a formal proposition to enter into peace negotiations within a week, and they are received with great skepticism. An official of the foreign office today expressed great doubt whether Japan could offer a basis for negotiation acceptable to Russia. Nevertheless diplomatic circles believe that the ice once broken, the belligerents will find a way without intermediaries to conclude peace.

Until Field Marshal Oyama has exhausted his last effort to secure the fruits of his Mukden victory, it is pointed out Japan will not move, as naturally any proposal emanating from either side would be accompanied by an arrangement for an armistice.

HOW KAULBARS ESCAPED.



One of the most miraculous escapes ever made by an army, coupled as it was with the shifting of two big armies, was that of General Kaulbars who, at the start of the long continued battle, commanded the Russian right. Closely pressed by the Japanese he attempted to escape to the northeast from his position west of Mukden. North of Mukden, however, he ran into General Kuroki's force.

Turning in his tracks he skirted down to the south of Mukden and toward Fushun only to find it captured by the Japanese. He then cut across the hills to the northeast to the road running to Tieling, or Tie Pass, and apparently has made his escape.

In the meantime General Bilderling was driven from his position near Fushun and moved due west toward Mukden. When he arrived at the point where Kaulbars was turned back, northeast of Mukden, Kuroki had moved north and left the way clear for General Bilderling to reach the railroad and make his escape northward, although he suffered terible losses in reaching the protecting pass.

rendering to our train guards in the mountainous districts east of the Tie Pass road.

"Additional spoils taken in the direction of the Shakhe river are wagons and carts captured southeast of Chiulikoutzu. They exceed one thousand, loaded with gun ammunition, small ammunition, entrenching tools, telegraph and telephone equipment, material supplies and water boilers. They also carried 14,000 8-centimeters, 1,400 15-centimeter shells and 12,000 small ammunition and various supplies.

In the direction of Singching the spoils included 12,000 small ammunition, 800 shells and 3,000 entrenching tools."

Says Fighting Is Over.

St. Petersburg, March 14.—General Kuropatkin in a dispatch dated March 13 says he has received no further report of any fighting between organized bodies of troops and announces that the Japanese are making reconnaisances.

In a dispatch filed the previous day the Russian commander-in-chief notified the emperor that General Meyendorff fell from his horse, March 10, and fractured his collar bone. He was taken to Harbin and his early recovery is hoped for.

MUKDEN TAKEN BY JAPS

Series of Assaults Are at Last Successful.

New Chwang, March 10.—According to reliable information received here, the Russians, having been driven out of Mukden and Fushun and, with the railroad cut, are retreating in a demoralized condition to the hill country towards the northeast.

Detached bodies of Russians are rough-

ATTACHES ARE CAPTURED

American and English Officers Taken at Mukden.

General Kuroki's headquarters in field, via Fusan, March 14.—The country is swarming with hungry, disheartened Russians, who are surrendering in squads to any pursuing Japanese they meet.

Leading Japanese officers have refused to criticise the lack of mobility displayed while driving the Russians beyond Tie Pass.

Most of the foreign attaches with the Russian army, including two American and English officers, were captured at Mukden.

Tokio, March 14.—A telegram received today from headquarters in the field says:

"In the direction of Singching our forces have been dislodging the enemy from Yingpon, eighteen miles east of Fushun, and on March 13 occupied that place.

"In the direction of the Shakhe river all of our forces are continuing the pursuit of the remnant of the enemy, and many Russian officers and men are surly entrenching with a view to checking the pursuit, but no great rear guard action is being fought. It will be impossible for the Russians to keep up any sort of resistance for many days, as there are no means of provisioning in the rough country through which they are retreating.

It is believed that the Russians may attempt to reach Kirin, 225 miles northeast of Mukden, through the valleys, but a special Japanese corps from the direction of the river (probably General Kawamura's forces) threaten to cut them off.

General Kuroki is advancing northwest and is forcing the Russians against General Nozi's armies.

The casualties on both sides have been enormous. The Russian Sixteenth army corps was practically annihilated at Tatchekiao.

Eight thousand Russians fell at Leukuanpeo.

DATES AND SCENES OF PRINCIPAL BATTLES

Cheng-ju, Corea (first land skirmish), March 28, 1904.
Yalu river (Kiullencheng), May 1, 1904.
Fengwangcheng, May 7, 1904.
Kinchow, May 26, 1904.
Polandien, May 26, 1904.
Nanshan Hill, May 27, 1904.
Siuyen, June 8 1904.
Saimatze, June 9, 1904.
Vafangow, or Telissu, June 14-16, 1904.
Motien Pass, June 26, 1904.
Kaiping, July 9, 1904.
Tatchekiao, July 25, 1904.
Haicheng, August 1, 1904.
Liea-Yang, Aug. 24-Sept. 4, 1904; this includes the desperate engagements at Anping, Anshanshan and Hitaun and the final capture of Liao-Yang.
Sha River, Oct. 6-13, 1904; Russians make a descent against the Japanese, but are driven back with great loss.
Lone Tree Hill, Dec. 2, 1904; Japagese suffer a severe repulse.
Raid made by Russian troops to Newchwang and Tatchekiao, Jan. 9-10, 1905.
Siege guns from Port Arthur reach the Oyama forces on the Sha river, Jan. 13, 1905.
Sandepas and Hekoutai, Jan. 30-Feb. 3, 1905, resulting in heavy losses to both sides.
Sinmintun, Feb. 22, 1905, Russians outflanked and driven out.
Mukden—Actual movement in the fight began Feb. 19, when Gen. Kuroki began his northern movement against Rennenkampff's corps; Japanese enter the old Manchu capital March 10.

RUSSIAN ARMY ROUTED

Immense Quantities of Munitions Are Captured.

Tokio, March 13.—Army headquarters makes the following announcement:

"All our forces have advanced north pursuing the enemy in all directions and inflicting heavy damage and they have defeated the enemy, who attempted resistance at various places.

"Our forces have completely cleared the enemy out of the districts twenty-five miles north of Mukden and on Sunday were still pursuing them.

"The Russians abandoned countless carts of supplies and ammunition in the district for thirteen miles from the vicinity of Kaolitun, south of Chiulikotzu, west of the railway and sixteen miles north of Mukden.

No time has yet been had to count them. One of the colors captured belonged to the One Hundred and Sixty-second regiment of the Vilna district, which had been engaged in three previous wars.

"Our Sinmintin garrison has arrested a paroled Russian officer from Port Arthur, who broke his parole at Shankhai and proceeded to Sinmintin.

"Additional stores intended for the Russians have been seized at Sinmintin."

TURNED RUSSIA DOWN

Bankers Refuse to Take Proposed Bond Issue.

Paris, March 14.—Inquiry today at three banks principally interested in the proposed new Russian loan, brought the response that it had been decided to postpone the issue. A representative of one of the banks said the postponement was for such an indefinite period that it was not likely the issuance would occur for some time to come. The postponement was attributed to the uncertainties of the war situation. The Temps says:

"It was quite natural that the Paris bankers should refuse to sign a contract in view of the conditions in Manchuria and the entire ignorance of the financiers concerning the real intentions of the Russian government."

The paper declares the postponement will continue until Russia's intentions become clear.

The Journal Des Debates, in its financial article, says:

"Many people consider the adjournment to be evidence that Russia has reached the end of her resources."

La Revue, an important Paris monthly, tomorrow will publish an article appealing to French investors not to make further advances to Russia, declaring that the war reverses may bring on a depression in Russian securities which might prove a greater blow to French investors than the bursting of the first Panama bubble.

FLANKED ABOVE TIE PASS

St. Petersburg Now Hears Japs Are in Rear of Town.

St. Petersburg, March 13.—No further Russian news was received from the front this morning but the magnitude of the catastrophe is now apparent to all here. Where the curtain has been slightly lifted the picture of the awful retreat makes the flesh creep, recalling the scene depicted in Tolstoi's "War and Peace," or Zola's "Le Debacle."

The war office admits that even the remnants of the army are still in danger. Field Marshal Oyama holds a magnificent strategic position.

It is reported that Japanese flanking columns are in touch above Tie pass and that there may be a Sedan there. No estimate of the losses has been furnished but with the units captured on the left unaccounted for the killed and wounded already total 65,000. The war office does not even know accurately what units are captured.

Little additional information was vouchsafed at the war office today. General Linevitch's army, although its units were scattered and confused, got off with the fewest losses. General Kaulbars was the heaviest loser, leaving 28,000 prisoners in the hands of the Japanese. Kaulbars himself, with the remnant of his army, had a narrow escape. When the Japanese drove their wedge across the railroad above Mukden he just managed to pull clear by withdrawing south of the city and then moving northeastward into the mountains, bare in time to avoid General Kuroki's columns, which were already at the Hun river, bombarding Fu Pass. According to the latest advices General Kaulbars is being pursued and has not succeeded in extricating himself from the mountains. General Meyendorff, commander of the First army corps, was wounded in the shoulder.

BLOODIEST SPOT OF FIGHT

Japanese, After Many Efforts, Captured Town of Diushantun.

Mukden, March 9.—(Thursday)—The Japanese last night pushed up from the south across the abandoned plain between the Shakhe and Hun rivers and are, as this dispatch is filed, about five miles south of the latter, and from the Hun opposite Machiapu and northward Japanese batteries are pouring a ceaseless fire. The Japanese succeeded in emplacing siege guns and mortar at Diushantun, about six miles west of this city, whence they opened fire before dawn.

Diushantun was the scene yesterday of the bloodiest and most desperate fighting of all this terrible battle. Its possession was vital to the Japanese, who stormed it again and again. The Russians dislodged them, but the Japanese finally recaptured the village after much hand to hand fighting. Eye witnesses say the dead scattered in the streets, court yards and houses have been unburied four days. Rifles and other arms lie about wrenched and twisted. Hand grenades were thrown by the Japanese and the garrison was subjected to the concentrated fire of as many as a hundred guns. Once Diushantun in their hands, the Japanese can train guns on Mukden railroad station, and it has been held at a frightful cost.

The Japanese are also concentrating their efforts about seven miles north of Mukden and about five miles west of the railroad with the object of breaking through and cutting off the surrounding troops below.

A blinding dust storm has been raging since daylight and the day promises to witness a most gruesome encounter, the result of which no one here can foresee.

THE LOSSES IN MANCHURIAN BATTLES

The following shows approximately the number of troops engaged and the losses on both sides in the principal land battles fought thus far in Manchuria:

	Japanese.	Russians.
MUKDEN.		
Forces engaged	500,000	325,000
Losses	80,000	65,000
SHA RIVER.		
Forces engaged	250,000	275,000
Losses	85,000	66,000
LIAO-YANG.		
Forces engaged	200,000	180,000
Losses	18,000	22,000
PORT ARTHUR.		
Forces engaged	100,000	32,000
Losses	47,000	15,000
YALU RIVER.		
Forces engaged	60,000	10,000
Losses	1,000	2,500

REVOLT SPREADING FAST

Peasants Only Await the End of Winter.

St. Petersburg, March 14.—The anniversary of the freedom of the serfs ten days ago, passed with outward quietness at St. Petersburg and other great centers but there could be no greater mistake than to suppose this to be an indication that Russia's myriads of peasantry are not deeply affected by the movement which has achieved its first results in the urban and industrial centers. The czar's hurriedly issued rescript may have induced the decision to allow the occasion to pass without demonstration, but it has not the slightest effect in checking the progress of the revolutionary movement in town and country districts.

For many months past an organization which has completely baffled Russia's farfamed secret police has been at work among the winterbound peasantry. Its agents have carried far and wide the story of St. Petersburg's sufferings, and efforts and achievements of the workingmen of the cities. Their efforts have been fruitful, and now a widespread peasant rising is foreseen at the end of winter when the roads will make it practicable.

It is already widespread in the provinces of Orel and Kursk, where the agitation began openly a fortnight ago, since which time it has been daily increasing in magnitude. In these and other districts secret agents have been succeeded by even more potent preachers of the gospel of freedom. These have been actually provided by the bureaucratic government itself, which has been deporting from the cities, especially St. Petersburg, on the ground of political offense, large numbers of disaffected artisans and students.

Thus an unsuccessful attempt to weaken the movement in the cities has strengened it in the country. Under the leadership of these men open meetings are held daily throughout Kursk and Orel at which decisions are made that the households of reactionary land owners and officials be attacked.

An account which the government permitted to be published in the Russki Viedmosti, says that the districts of Dmitrief and Seosk are pillaged nightly by large masses of peasantry. The granaries are plundered, estate buildings ransacked and forests cut down. More than a dozen leading estates have been totally devastated. The magnates and their dependents are panic stricken and have telegraphed to M. Bouliguine, the minister of the interior, asking him for troops, but he has as yet been able to send only a few companies. The last fact alone is sufficient to show how desperate, from the authorities' point of view is the internal situation of Russia.

Never, as a matter of fact, during the past twelve months has the internal situation been worse. The rising in Orel and Kursk is still only in the initiatory stages. It may, moreover, be regarded as the beginning of a great peasant uprising, when winter loosens its grip on the land. If sufficient troops cannot be spared to handle these peasant uprisings, which are the mere commencement of the movement, what will be the condition when they are demanded in a hundred other quarters?

With a prospect such as this among the peasants, the authorities have not made the slightest progress in quelling the movement in the cities. The great cities are still practically in a condition of martial law. Order is maintained, but only by the presence of large bodies of troops. There is not the slightest indication among the leaders of the workmen of giving up the contest or of the workmen falling away from the leaders. If the authorities still maintain external order by means of terrorism they in their turn are held in a state of terrorism by the people.

The czar and the dowager czarina remain at Tsarskoe-Selo. Of the three grand dukes to whom Russia owes so many of her misfortunes, but one, Vladimir, remains. The bomb thrown at Moscow removed Serguis, and a week ago fear drove Alexis into luxurious exile. His secret flight was fittingly preceded the day before by that of his mistress, Baletta, an actress, who for weeks has been unable to appear either in a stage box or at the theatre, on account of the reproaches and insults hurled at her by the audience.

TWENTY BURN TO DEATH

In New York Tenement House Fire.

New York, March 14.—At least a score of persons were burned to death, several were so badly hurt that they may die, and forty others received slighter hurts in a fire that practically destroyed a five-story tenement house in Allen street early today. The fire had gained great headway before it became known to most of the tenants, and many of them were cut off before they could make an attempt to save themselves.

Thrilling rescues and daring leaps for life marked the fire.

Scores were carried from the blazing building. Firemen climbed the walls on their scaling ladders, braved the flames and rescued the imperilled tenants. Of the bodies thus far recovered only the following have been identified:

Rachael Solomon, 15 years old.
Jacob Solomon, 19.
Abraham Solomon, 20.

Crowded fire escapes in the rear of the tenement house were largely responsible for so many deaths and injuries among the population, which approached two hunded people. The scenes about the building after the fire was over and when the search for the dead was begun, were heartrending. Nothing so pitiful of such proportions has been seen in New York since the Slocum disaster, when a thousand persons, nearly all of them women and children, lost their lives.

INDEPENDENTS IN ARMS

Packers Outside the Beef Trust Prepare to Fight.

Chicago, March 14.—War to the knife between the "Big Five" of the beef combine and twenty-six firms and corporations, classed as independent packers, will, it is asserted, begin in Chicago March 20, when the special federal grand jury begins its investigation of the affairs of the alleged beef combination.

A fund of $3,000,000 has been raised to carry on the fight against the beef combine and set the claims of the independent packers squarely before the public.

The largest of the so-called independent concerns, Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, is concerned in the movement. The principal plants of the company are in Kansas City, but a large plant is operated by the same company in Chicago and a branch in New York. The independent packers are said to have held meetings in Kansas City to devise a plan of offensive and defensive action.

THINK DOWIE HAS CANCER

Faithful Ones at Zion Hear Rumors of His Illness.

Chicago, March 9.—A rumor was rife in Zion City today that Dr. Dowie, now in Mexico, is suffering from cancer, and will be forced to stay in the south, probably never returning to Zion City. The deacons have tried to laugh down the report, but the faithful are nevertheless much perturbed.

It is known that General Overseer Speicher starts ready to start for Mexico should Dr. Dowie's illness take a serious turn.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Gives Views to National Congress of Mothers.

Washington, March 14.—An address by President Roosevelt was the feature of the evening session of the National Congress of Mothers now holding its triennial convention at the Metropolitan M. E. church. Anticipating the President's appearance, there was an immense crowd at the church, composed largely of women, and when Mr. Roosevelt, accompanied by Secretary Loeb, arrived, he was given a cordial reception. The President was formally introduced to the audience by Mrs. Frederic Schoff, of Philadelphia, the president of the congress.

He read his speech from a copy which he held in his hand, but now and then departed from the text and interjected some extemporaneous remarks when he wished to emphasize a point.

The President spoke as follows:

"In our modern industrial civilization there are many and grave dangers to counterbalance the splendors and the triumphs. It is not a good thing to see cities grow at disproportionate speed relatively to the country; for the small land owners, the men who own their little homes, and therefore to a very large extent the men who till farms, the men of the soil, have hitherto made the foundation of lasting national life in every state; and, if the foundation becomes either too weak or too narrow, the superstructure, no matter how attractive, is in imminent danger of falling.

"But far more important than the question of the occupation of our citizens is the question of how their family life is conducted. No matter what that occupation may be, as long as there is a real home and as long as those who make up that home do their duty to one another, to their neighbors and to the state, it is of minor consequence whether the man's trade is plied in the country or the city, whether it calls for the work of the hands or for the work of the head.

"But the nation is in a bad way if there is no real home, if the family is not of the right kind; if the man is not a good husband and father, if he is brutal or cowardly or selfish, if the woman has lost her sense of duty, if she is sunk in vapid self-indulgence, or has let her nature be twisted so that she prefers a sterile pseudo-intellectuality to that great and beautiful development of character which comes only to those whose lives know the fullness of duty done, of effort made and self-sacrifice undergone.

"In the last analysis the welfare of the state depends absolutely upon whether or not the average family, the average man and woman and their children, represent the kind of citizenship fit for the foundation of a great nation; and if we fail to appreciate this we fail to appreciate the root morality upon which all healthy civilization is based.

"No piled-up wealth, no splendor of material growth, no brilliance of artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is healthy, unless the average man possesses honesty, courage, common sense and decency, unless he works hard and is willing at need to fight hard; and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood, able and willing to bear and to bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body, mind and character, and numerous enough so that the race shall increase and not decrease.

"There are certain old truths which will be true as long as this world endures, and which no amount of progress can alter. One of these is the truth that the primary duty of the husband is to be the home maker, the bread-winner for his wife and children, and that the primary duty of the woman is to be the helpmeet, the housewife, and mother. The woman should have ample educational advantages; but save in exceptional cases the man must be, and she need not be, and generally ought not to be, trained for a lifelong career as the family bread-winner; and, therefore, after a certain point the training of the two must normally be different because the duties of the two are normally different. This does not mean inequality of function, but it does mean that normally there must be dissimilarity of function. On the whole, I think the duty of the woman the more important, the more difficult, and the more honorable of the two; on the whole I respect the woman who does her duty even more than I respect the man who does his.

"No ordinary work done by a man is either as hard or as responsible as the work of a woman who is bringing up a family of small children; for upon her time and strength demands are made not only every hour of the day but often every hour of the night. She may have to get up night after night to take care of a sick child, and yet must by day continue to do all her household duties as well; and if the family means are scant she must actually enjoy even her rare holidays taking her whole brood of children with her. The birth pangs make all men the debtors of all women. Above all our sympathy and regard are due to the struggling mothers among those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, and whom he so loved and trusted; for the lives of these women are often led on the lonely heights of quiet, self-sacrificing heroism.

"Just as the happiest and most honorable and most useful task that can be set any man is to earn enough for the support of his wife and family, for the bringing up and starting in life his children, so the most important, the most honorable and desirable task which can be set any woman is to be a good and wise mother in a home marked by self-respect and mutual forbearance, by willingness to perform duty, and by refusal to sink into self-indulgence or avoid that which entails effort and self-sacrifice. Of course there are exceptional men and exceptional women who can do and ought to do much more than this, who can lead and ought to lead great careers of outside usefulness in addition to—not as substitutes for—their home work; but I am not speaking of exceptions; I am speaking of the primary duties, I am speaking of the average citizens, the average men and women who make up the nation.

"Inasmuch as I am speaking to an assemblage of mothers I shall have nothing whatever to say in praise of an easy life. Yours is the work which is never ended. No mother has an easy time, and most mothers have very hard times; and yet what true mother would barter her experience of joy and sorrow in exchange for a life of cold selfishness, which insists upon perpetual amusement, and the avoidance of care, and which often finds its fit dwelling place in some flat designed to furnish with the least possible expenditure of effort the maximum of comfort and of luxury, but in which there is literally no place for children?

"The woman who is a good wife, a good mother, is entitled to our respect as is no one else, but she is entitled to it only because, and so long as, she is worthy of it. Effort and self-sacrifice are the law of worthy life for the man as for the woman; though neither the effort nor the self-sacrifice may be the same for the one as for the other. I do not in the least believe in the patient Griselda type of woman, in the woman who submits to gross and long continued ill treatment, any more than I believe in a man who tamely submits to wrongful aggression. No wrongdoing is so abhorrent as wrongdoing by a man toward the wife and the children who should arouse every tender feeling in his nature. Selfishness toward them, lack of tenderness toward them, lack of consideration for them, above all, brutality in any form toward them, should arouse the heartiest scorn and indignation in every upright soul.

"I believe in the woman's keeping her self-respect just as I believe in the man's doing so. I believe in her rights just as much as I believe in the man's, and indeed a little more, and I regard marriage as a partnership, in which each partner is in honor bound to think of the rights of the other as well as of his or her own. But I think that the duties are even more important that the rights, and in the long run I think that the reward is ampler and greater for duty well done, than for the insistence upon individual rights, necessary though this, too, must often be. Your duty is hard, your responsibility great, but greatest of all is your reward. I do not pity you in the least. On the contrary, I feel respect and admiration for you.

"Into the woman's keeping is committed the destiny of the generations to come after us. In bringing up your children you mothers must remember that while it is essential to be loving and tender it is no less essential to be wise and firm. Foolishness and affection must not be treated as interchangeable terms, and besides training your sons and daughters in the softer and milder virtues you must seek to give them those stern and hardy qualities which in after life they will surely need. Some children will go wrong in spite of the best training, and some will go right even when their surroundings are most unfortunate; nevertheless an immense amount depends upon the family training. If you mothers through weakness bring up your sons to be selfish and to think only of themselves, you will be responsible for much sadness among the women who are to be their wives in the future. If you let your daughters grow up idle, perhaps under the mistaken impression that as you yourselves have had to work hard they shall know only enjoyment, you are preparing them to be useless to others and burdens to themselves. Teach boys and girls alike that they are not to look forward to lives spent in avoiding difficulties, but to lives spent in overcoming difficulties. Teach them that work, for themselves and also for others, is not a curse, but a blessing; seek to make them happy, to make them enjoy life, but seek also to make them face life with the steadfast resolution to wrest success from labor and adversity, and to do their whole duty before God and to man. Surely she who can thus train her sons and daughters is thrice fortunate among women.

"There are many good people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for these we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessing of life. But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow-heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant—why, such a creature merits contempt as hearty as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle, or upon the man who refuses to work for the support of those dependent upon him, and who though ablebodied is yet content to eat in idleness the bread which others provide.

"The existence of women of this type forms one of the most unpleasant and unwholesome features of modern life. If any one is so dim of vision as to fail to see what a thoroughly unlovely creature such a woman is I wish they would read Judge Robert Grant's novel 'Unleavened Bread,' ponder seriously the character of Selma, and think of the fate that would surely overcome any nation which developed its average and typical woman along such lines. Unfortunately it would be untrue to say that this type exists only in American novels. That it also exists in American life is made unpleasantly evident by the statistics as to the dwindling families in some localities. It is made evident in equally sinister fashion by the census statistics as to divorce, which are fairly appalling; for easy divorce is now as it ever has been, a bane to any nation, a curse to society, a menace to the home, an incitement to married unhappiness and to immorality, an evil thing for men and a still more hideous evil for women. These unpleasant tendencies in our American life are made evident by articles such as those which I actually read not long ago in a certain paper, where a clergyman was quoted, seemingly with approval, as expressing the general American attitude when he said that the ambition of any save a very rich man should be to rear two children only, so as to give his children an opportunity 'to taste a few of the good things of life.'

"This man, whose profession and calling should have made him a moral teacher, actually set before others the ideal, not of training children to do their duty, not of sending them forth with stout hearts and ready minds to win triumphs for themselves and their country, not of allowing them the opportunity, and giving them the privilege of making their own place in the world, but, forsooth, of keeping the number of children so limited that they might taste a few good things! The way to give a child a fair chance in life is not to bring it up in luxury, but to see that it has the kind of training that will give it strength of character. Even apart from the vital question of national life, and regarding only the individual interest of the children themselves, happiness in the true sense is a hundredfold more apt to come to any given member of a healthy family of healthy-minded children, well brought up, well educated, but taught that they must shift for themselves, must win their own way, and by their own exertions make their own positions of usefulness, than it is apt to come to those whose parents themselves have acted on and have trained their children to act on, the selfish and sordid theory that the whole end of life is 'to taste a few good things.'

"The intelligence of the remark is on a par with its morality, for the most rudimentary mental process would have shown the speaker that if the average family in which there are children contained but two children the nation as a whole would decrease in population so rapidly that in two or three generations it would very deservedly be on the point of extinction, so that the people who had acted on this base and selfish doctrine would be giving place to others with braver and more robust ideals. Nor would such a result be in any way regrettable; for a race that practiced such doctrine—that is, a race that practiced race suicide—would thereby conclusively show that it was unfit to exist, and that it had better give place to people who had not forgotten the primary laws of their being.

"To sum up, then, the whole matter is the avoidance of risk and trouble and labor. Save in exceptional cases the prizes worth having in life must be paid for, and the life worth living must be a life of work for a worthy end, and ordinarily of work more for others than for one's self.

"The man is but a poor creature whose effort is not rather for the betterment of his wife and children than for himself; and as for the mother, her very name stands for loving unselfishness and self-abnegation, and, in any society fit to exist, is fraught with associations which render it holy.

"The woman's task is not easy—no task worth doing is easy—but in doing it, and when she has done it, there shall come to her the highest and holiest joy known to mankind; and having done it, she shall have the reward prophesied in Scripture, for her husband and her children, yes, and all people who realize that her work lies at the foundation of all national happiness and greatness, shall rise up and call her blessed."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 11.—Bradstreet's says:

The merchandise movement in practically all sections save a portion of the south, has expanded considerably, the railways have begun to win out of their car-congestion troubles and are handling a very large traffic, preparations for an active building season are reflected in the market for material and the iron and steel and allied industries report keen demand and unprecedented consumption for this season, the only complaint being that deliveries of crude and finished products are not up to consumers' needs. Retail trade shows little expansion as yet and the late Easter season favors some continued quietness, but no complaint comes from this source except in the metropolis, where the transportation strike affects sales. Collections lag except at a few western points which report improvements. Money is phenomenally easy. Weather conditions, of course, are the mainspring of the improved inquiry noted at all western, some southern and most eastern markets for dry goods, clothing, millinery, shoes, hats, hardware and groceries. Higher temperatures and freer movement are likely responsible for the growing ease of prices of most country produce. No diminution in the hitherto existing confidence regarding the outlook for the year's trade is visible, and an immense turnover at profitable rates is evidently expected. There is rather more confidence in the cotton goods situation this week.

The raw wool market is rather dull and easier for all except high grade and desirable lots. Milder weather makes coal deliveries easier. Bituminous is, therefore, not so eagerly sought, and large sizes of anthracite are quiet, but domestic sizes are in good call and circular rates are easily obtained. Business failures in the United States for the week ending March 9 number 190, against 260 last week, 200 in the like week in 1904, 176 in 1903, 224 in 1902, and 207 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 40, as against 22 last week and 27 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 14.—Close.—Corn was the feature in the grain market today. The mart was a broad and active affair—the demand becoming more general as the hours passed. While all leading houses were good buyers, the movement had at its head the Bartlett, Frazier and Carrington influence in Chicago. Scattered shorts were in evidence on all sides during the session. There was some realizing during the mid-hours though it was soon offset by the renewed courage of the bull interests. The export demand, which has been so active for days, was checked by the new turn of affairs. An important, contributory aid to the strength of the day's market was the announcement of a decrease of 805,000 bushels in the world's available supply, as published by Bradstreet's, against an increase last week of 618,000 and an increase a year ago of 1,032,000. Estimates at Chicago were smaller, being placed at 227 cars. Exports were 482,000 bushels. Final figures showed cash and March up 1c, while a gain of ½c marked the futures.

Primary receipts were 848,000 bushels, against 1,032,000 last week and 536,000 a year ago; shipments were 822,000 bushels against 484,000 and 362,000.

Opening prices in wheat were higher for the futures, May and September options advancing ¼c and July ⅜c. Cash and March participated in the strength. Early influences found their inspiration in the long line of bull talk to the effect that May must eventually react and go higher. The distant futures were helped by the general talk of a heavily oversold July market, which would show firmness as quickly as any strength was apparent in May. Cash demand was slow, exerting a depressing effect which later caused a slump of ¼c, carrying the May with it. July consequently eased off, while September ruled steady. Receipts at primary points were about as estimated, though the advices at terminal and points northwest showed increases.

Wheat closed strong, despit ethe fact that a period of liquidation hit the market about the mid-hour of the session. The end found cash and March up ¼c. May recovered itself and closed with a gain of ⅜c. July and September syhpathetically moved onto higher ground and closed with a gain of ⅜c and ¼c, respectively. The undertone was inclined to be nervous today, as was indicated by the announcement that large houses would not guarantee the execution of orders. Light country acceptances, smaller offerings and a fairly good demand northwest were the chief influences behind the reaction. Commission houses were good bnuyers. Estimates at Chicago were only three cars. Exports were 112,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 451,000 bushels, against 405,000 last week and 496,000 a yea rago; shipments were 96,000 bushels, against 260,000 and 403,000.

While a firmer tone characterized oats at the opening and prices in instances were higher, the market later was easier. The demand was exceptionally quiet though a good inquiry existed for the off grades. Receipts were moderate.

Good gains marked the close of oats. The market, however, was a quiet affair and was moved mainly by the strength in corn. Advances were only 1@1¼ bushels. Demand was quiet.

Clover seed was held today for a higher market. Activity centered largely in the futures, particularly October, which was held at $6 cash and the near options were in good tone with fair trading resulting from a better class of the shipping demand. Receipts were small, while estimates for tomorrow were placed at 300 bags. Closing was quiet, with early advances maintained. The undertone was strong.

TOLEDO.

	March 11 Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	March 13 Close.
Wheat—					
Cash	$1.11	$1.11¼	$1.11	$1.11¼	$1.10
March	1.11	1.11¼	1.11	1.11¼	1.11
May	1.12¼	1.13¼	1.11	1.11½	1.11¼
July	93¾	93¾	93¾	93¾	93⅛
Sept	88⅝	88⅝	88⅝	88⅝	88½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	50¼	49½
March	....	....	....	50¼	49½
May	49⅞	50¼	49⅝	50¼	49⅝
July	50¼	50½	50¼	50½	50
Sept	50⅝	51	50½	51	50½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33¾	32½
March	....	....	....	33¾	33½
May	34	34	33¾	34	33¾
July	*33½	33½	33¼	33½	33½
Sept	*31	31	30¾	30¾	30¾
Clover seed—					
Cash	7.82	7.82	7.80	7.82	7.80
Mar	7.82	7.82	7.80	7.82	7.80
April	7.55	7.60	7.55	7.60	7.60
Oct	*5.90	5.95	5.90	5.95	5.90
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	83	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.40	1.40
March	....	....	....	1.40	1.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.75	7.75

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.14½	1.14¼	1.12¼	1.13¼	1.13
July	93	93½	92⅝	93⅜	93¼
Sept	87	87⅛	86⅜	87	86⅜
Corn—					
Mar	....	....	....	48¾	47½
May	49½	49⅞	49	49⅞	49⅛
July	49⅝	50	49¼	49⅞	49¼
Sept	49⅝	50	49	49⅞	49⅝
Oats—					
May	31⅞	32¼	31⅜	32¼	31⅞
July	31⅝	31⅝	31⅜	31⅝	31½
Sept	29⅝	30	29⅜	03	29⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	12.55	12.75	12.55	12.72	12.55
July	12.70	12.90	12.70	12.90	12.72
Lard—					
May	6.95	7.10	6.95	7.10	6.97
July	7.12	7.22	7.12	7.22	7.12
Sept	7.27	7.35	7.27	7.30	7.22
Ribs—					
May	6.80	6.90	6.80	6.90	6.82
July	7.00	7.05	6.97	7.05	6.97
Sept	....	....	....	7.22	7.12

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.11⅝	1.12½	1.10⅜	1.12¼	1.11⅜
July	97⅝	97⅝	96⅜	97½	97⅜
Corn—					
May	55	55⅝	55	55⅝	54